The Outlook

Volume 144 December 1, 1926 Number 14

Uncle Sam and the Liquor Business

OFFHAND it seems a humiliating admission for the Treasury Department to announce that "existing laws make it impossible for us to control distribution in such a way as to prevent diversion of medicinal whisky to beverage uses." The explanation offered is that private owners have legally held some 60,000,000 gallons of whisky with the right to sell it to druggists, and that their agents have been "drumming up trade" and often "debauch physicians and druggists and act as bootleg representatives." These owners in many cases also dilute the whisky, mix it with raw alcohol, and sell some of it to druggists, some to bootleggers.

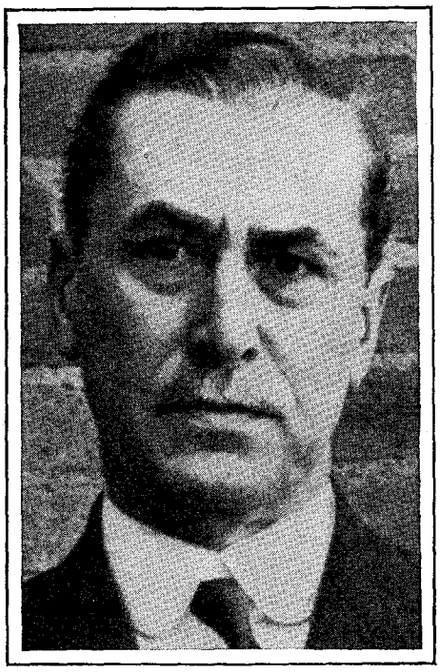
This is surely a deplorable and shameful state of affairs—one with which Congress should have dealt long ago. What remedy is proposed by Secretary Mellon and General Andrews, who is in charge of prohibition enforcement? It is that the United States should go into the wholesale liquor business by establishing a privately financed corporation under Government control and auspices, which should buy up all privately owned stocks of medicinal liquor and manufacture additional stocks as required by the trade.

To many people, and especially to the Anti-Saloon League, the remedy would be worse than the disease. It would be regarded as an opening wedge for general sale of liquor under Governmental management, as in some parts of Canada; it would offend those who cannot with patience picture the United States going into the distillery business; it would be open to question whether the scheme would effectively put an end to the existing evils.

As to the private financing of the proposed corporation (apparently at least $200,000,000 will be needed), do the people want to buy, or have big financing companies buy, stock in such an undertaking? Secretary Mellon's statement (or the Treasury Department's statement; it is much the same thing) says: "The law makes the Government responsible for distributing medicinal spirits, but does not give it adequate power to keep the business clean and reasonable." Very well; then let Congress give us laws that will make it clean, reasonable, and free from partnership with adulterators, bootleggers, and criminals.

Meredith and Lowden

IF the agrarian revolt west of the Wabash should succeed to the extent of controlling the National Conventions of



Keystone

Edwin T. Meredith

Democrats and Republicans in 1928—an "if" which some may regard as in the same class with the one about the world turned into apple pie, but which is none the less interesting as a speculation—we should probably have two candidates for the Presidency whose platform on the issue paramount from the point of view of the rebels, to wit, farmer relief, would not differ in any particular.

Frank O. Lowden, former Governor of Illinois, has come to be regarded by many Republican farmer rebels as the most likely looking Moses in their party. Edwin T. Meredith, of Iowa, former Secretary of Agriculture, has gained the same sort of distinction among Democratic farmer rebels, though Meredith has been somewhat less spoken of for the rôle than Lowden, probably because there are somewhat fewer Democrats than Republicans in the wheat and corn belts. Meredith and Lowden recently have declared their respective positions. Their positions are one; they occupy the same doctrinal space at the same time.

Former Governor Lowden spoke before the Corn and Cotton States Conference in St. Louis, former Secretary Meredith before the New York State Chamber of Commerce in New York City. Both declared for the principle of price fixing by a Federal Board. Lowden did not specifically mention price fixing; Meredith did. That the Lowden plan means price fixing is testified by the fact that Senator Brookhart indorsed it to the extent of saying that it would insure the farmer cost of production plus a profit of five per cent. Mr. Meredith would have the Government not only fix but guarantee prices, starting with six major products and working through to the others.

The machinery by which the two propose to bring about the result does not differ any more than the result itself. Both would set up a Federal commission with power to do the thing. Mr. Lowden's commission would not differ greatly from the Haugen plan commission. Mr. Meredith's commission would have somewhat more initial dignity, as it would include among its members the Secretary of Commerce, the Secretary of Agriculture, and the Secretary of Labor, along with four other members to be appointed by the President.

All of this does not, in fact, indicate anything as to what the Democrats and Republicans will do in their National Conventions of the year after next. But it does indicate something closer at hand. Indeed, it makes the fact sure that the drive for legislation similar to the Haugen Bill has not ended. A recrudescence of it may be looked for during the short session of Congress, and it is likely to be stronger than ever in the new Congress, in which the insurgents will hold a relatively stronger position. Brookhart, perhaps the strongest of the insurgent

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Senators just now because of his more recent and more sweeping victory, has declared in favor of forcing an extra session of Congress—forcing it by holding up the appropriation bills—to enact farm relief legislation.

Georgia Sets an Example

LAST week we reported the increase in the number of lynchings recorded during the last few months as probably a sporadic exception to the improvement in the situation which had been so evident during two or three years. It is a distinct pleasure to be able to record this week a fine pronouncement by a Georgia judge on the subject of lynching.

Nine members of a lynching mob were brought before Judge Reed, of the Georgia Supreme Court, for sentence. They had pleaded guilty, and it was generally believed that they had hoped for short sentences. If so, they were disappointed. The leader of the mob received a sentence to life imprisonment and all of the others must serve prison terms. This action of Judge Reed is in itself a notable exception to some things which have happened in the past in Georgia, as well as in other States. But of more importance was the comment made by Judge Reed. He said of lynching generally that the way to reduce the evil is for a community in which lynching had occurred to make it evident that it meant to "bend every effort to apprehend lynchers without loss of time and mete out punishment to them." One sentence from Judge Reed's comment deserves to be quoted and remembered for all time. It is this: "Lynching is a menace to the rights and liberties of the American individual, and should be regarded so by every intelligent community. It is as much out of place in our modern civilization as would be the burning of witches."

In this case the victim was not a member of the colored race. Judge Reed, according to newspaper reports, was asked whether he thought the local sentiment (which undoubtedly approved his action) would have been the same if the victim had been a Negro. He answered unreservedly that "the sentiment then would certainly have been in favor of letting the law take its course." And he remarked in the same interview, "It was civilization at stake."

Just as far and as fast as this idea is appreciated by those who live in those communities which under excitement put mob violence above law will the evil be curbed.

Making the Punishment Fit the Criminal

ONE object of criminal law has been, in W. S. Gilbert's phrase, "to make the punishment fit the crime." This has made the criminal law a game of forfeits or a market in which each crime has its price. Efforts to reform the criminal law have in part been directed to making the punishment fit the criminal. If he is curable, the law should help to restore the lawbreaker to a place in society. If he is incorrigible, the law should keep him where he will not continue to carry on his crime. To this end the Baumes Laws in New York consign fourth offenders, as habitual criminals, to life imprisonment.

To this penalty there have been two objections.

In the first place, Judge Taylor, who, as we said, has refused to sentence a prisoner according to these laws, has declared that in some instances the laws would subject the prisoners to double jeopardy. This is specifically true in the case of an offender who has been indicted as a first offender (though actually a fourth), or, having been indicted as a prior offender, has been allowed to plead as a first offender.

The other objection is that criminals in imminent danger of arrest for a fourth offense are strongly tempted by this law to gamble with their lives and "shoot their way out."

Nevertheless the law should find some way of keeping the habitual criminal under restraint and of denying him the liberty he is incapable of exercising.

The Fastest Thing

TWICE a year the National Academy of Sciences—between two and three hundred of the most eminent scientists of the Nation chosen because of what they have done—meets in some center of learning. This is the select body of our scientific world; it corresponds to the Royal Society in Great Britain and it is altogether more of a mutual accomplishment society than a "mutual admiration society;" extremely few members are honored by membership before their fortieth year and the majority not until after their fiftieth.

The autumn meeting of the Academy was held this year in Philadelphia. We shall not comment on more than one of the many papers delivered. The one that appeals most to our interest is that concerning Professor Albert A. Michelson's recent redetermination of the velocity of light. The speediest thing in existence—so far as is known—is light. It travels about 186,000 miles a second, which is many times faster than the human intellect can conceive. "About" 186,000 miles, we say, because science cannot ever hope to give its precise rate of speed; the best that can be done is to whittle finer and finer the point of accuracy. So when we whittle even finer and say 186,182 miles a second, we still drag in an "about," though a relatively smaller one. Lately Professor Michelson, now a man of seventy-four and conceded by all to be the dean of American physicists—also the world's foremost authority on optics—has been whittling still finer. He has refined the 186,182 miles to 186,173. This is what he told the National Academy, of which, by the way, he is President.

"Such Good Fun"

WHAT of it? Is it useful? Will it change anything? Each answer is in the negative. Refining the accuracy of the rate of speed of light is as pure a case of the scientist in love with his work as could be adduced. Dr. Michelson told his confrères that he did the interesting experiments because they were "such good fun!" What delightful candor! He did not even bother to mention the only practical leg his research might stand on—the use of the determined figure for measuring the distances to inaccessible mountains in surveying. He preferred to regard it simply as his fun. Most scientists are equally boyish. They no longer wear beards and try to look serious.

Michelson went up on Mount Wilson, near Pasadena, where the great astronomical observatory is, and set up his apparatus. The observatory is a coincidence; its apparatus was not involved. He rotated a twelve-sided mirror 500 times a second, directed the beam from a powerful army searchlight against it, reflecting it 22 miles to a stationary mirror on Mount San Antonio, whence it returned to its source. This experiment is utterly simple in principle: if the mirror rotates just fast enough, a beam of light sent out from one of its twelve rapidly rotating faces will make the 44-mile journey out and back in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I am of age to keep mine own

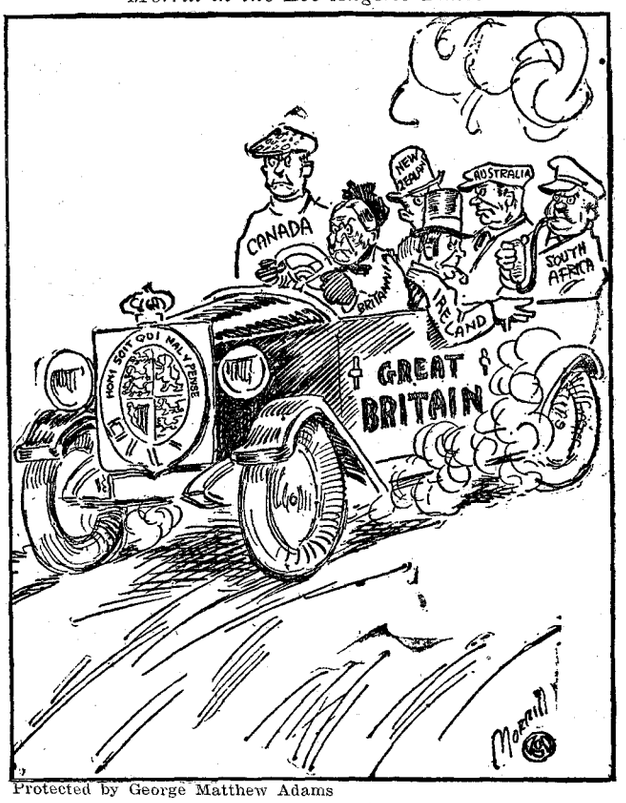
(Titus Andronicus, Act IV, Scene 2)

Norman in the Boston Post

On her own

From Henry Charles Suter, Marion, Mass.

Morrill in the Los Angeles Times

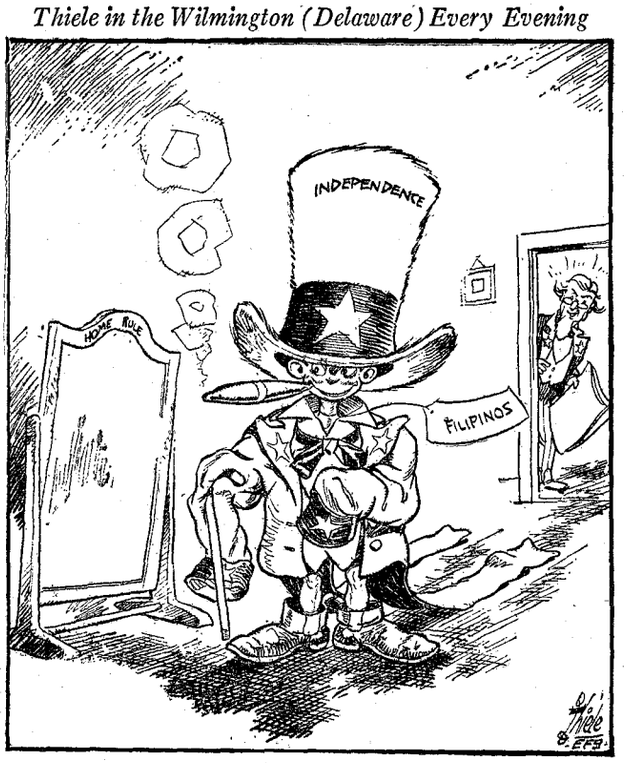


Protected by George Matthew Adams

Everyman: "I wish I had a bus of my own"

From W. S. Hobbie, Monrovia, Cal.

Thiele in the Wilmington (Delaware) Every Evening



Growing pains

Sykes in the New York Evening Post

"Ahem!"

From D. S. Imrie, New York, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

time to be caught by the next one. This almost gives us a dim insight into the stupendous speed of light, we can almost visualize the light going out and back 44 miles while the next face of the mirror whirls into position in 1/6,000 of a second. With the speed of the mirror known and the distance to the other mountain determined most precisely by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, the rest is arithmetic—any grammar school boy could work it out. So now we know that light travels, not 186,182, but 186,173 miles a second, and that the ascertainment of this fact was "such good fun." What a privilege to be a great scientist!

Coal for Automobiles

At the Carnegie Institute of Technology, during the final session of the international conference on bituminous coal, Dr. Gustav Egloff said that he had obtained from coal a better motor fuel than gasoline. At an earlier session Mr. Walter E. Trent, of New York, announced that there was under way a process of powdering coal for use as fuel in internal-explosion engines. The fuel that Dr. Egloff referred to is apparently, as we understand it, a liquid, while the fuel which Mr. Trent referred to is a very fine powder but, under heat sufficient to generate vapors, will flow and seek its own level and answer the general laws of liquids.

How soon the supply of petroleum now available for fuel will last no one knows; but many scientists think that it is none too soon to plan to replace that fuel with something else. The supply of bituminous coal in the United States is so huge that we do not have to prepare ourselves for what will happen when it is exhausted. This announcement, therefore, is of some interest to every one who gives a thought to the price of gasoline.

This is only one of a number of subjects that were discussed at the coal conference. The proposal was made and was met with approval that a fund should be established to carry on coal research at the Carnegie Institute of Technology.

National Ownership Succeeds in Canada

Canada's national railway experiment continues to justify expectations. Steadily since 1922, when two bankrupt transcontinentals and a number of smaller lines were amalgamated to form one system of over 22,000 miles, earnings have increased and operating expenses have decreased. Figures issued by the Canadian National Railways show that for the first nine months of this year the net earnings of the system were $25,743,334.03, as compared with $12,325,762.65 for the same period of 1925. This is an increase of 108.86 per cent. The gross earnings during the same period were $189,496,292, as against $169,268,260.

The difference in the rate of increase as between the gross and net receipts is accounted for by the fact that the expenses of operation have not advanced in like proportion. While the increase in gross income amounted to 11.95 per cent, the increase in operating costs was only 4.34 per cent.

A railroad's prosperity is gauged by the percentage of each dollar that must be paid out in operating expenses. For the first nine months of 1922 operating expenses on the Canadian National Railways absorbed 99.64 cents out of every dollar earned. That left only 36 cents out of every $100 to go towards interest on the investment. For the same period this year operating costs have been reduced to 86.41 cents on the dollar, leaving a margin of 13.39 for interest charges.

These results are due mainly to two causes: management and increasing business prosperity throughout the Dominion.

Canada's National Railways system has been fortunate in its management. Sir Henry Thornton, a former American who gained his first experience on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was appointed chairman of the Board of Directors and President of the Canadian National Railways by Premier Mackenzie King in 1922. By force of personality he has not only welded the system together physically, but has succeeded in communicating his enthusiasm to the great army of employees under him, with the effect that the service given by the system is fast making the Canadian National Railways famous beyond the borders of the Dominion.

Two years of bountiful crops in succession and a marked increase in mineral development in the Canadian northland, served largely by the Canadian National Railways, have each contributed toward the increased traffic.

In 1922 the system made practically no return to the Canadian people on their investment of over a billion and a quarter dollars. Sir Henry Thornton stated recently that with continued prosperity in Canada he expects the system will meet its entire interest charges within three years.

Borah and Chinese Aspirations

Senator Borah, speaking with authority as Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, has taken a strong position as a friend of the Chinese nationalists in their hopes and aims for their country. As his text for an address before the National Council of Jewish Women in Washington, Mr. Borah took the public remarks in Chicago of Silas H. Strawn, delegate of the United States to the Chinese tariff conference and chairman of the international commission on extra-territorial jurisdiction in China.

Mr. Strawn was reported to have said that there is no government in China with which it is possible to deal regarding these questions. Further, Mr. Borah gave it as his understanding that the official reports on the negotiations in China would advance the same conclusion. This conclusion, he declared, might be made the basis for argument in favor of intervention. The United States has been under criticism from citizens of other Powers interested in the Far East for its non-intervention policy in China. Mr. Borah took the occasion to issue a warning that he, in his powerful position, would never countenance an intervention program.

Mr. Strawn's contention that there is no Chinese authority with whom to come to an international agreement is incontestable. But Senator Borah is right in pointing out that interference by foreign Powers in China has contributed to the chaos of civil war between military factions in which the Chinese people are struggling. He has done a service also in re-emphasizing the basic American policy of granting China a chance to reorganize her own national affairs.

The period during which China has been attempting to establish a republic, since the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty in 1911, is comparatively short in the life of so vast a country. As Senator Borah has said, there is at present a strong nationalist movement which

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

must be taken seriously. We can only wait and see the results of the fighting now under way between South and North China. If it can result in a working unity, that will be the best thing for China and the rest of the nations interested in China. And any Power which has acted in the meanwhile in such a manner as to retain the confidence and respect of the Chinese will have done well.

Keeping Nicaragua Quiet

UNCLE SAM has begun again to play the part of policeman in Central America. As a result, he has now to consider once more the serious question whether it is his business to give support to a Central American Government in the interest of keeping the peace.

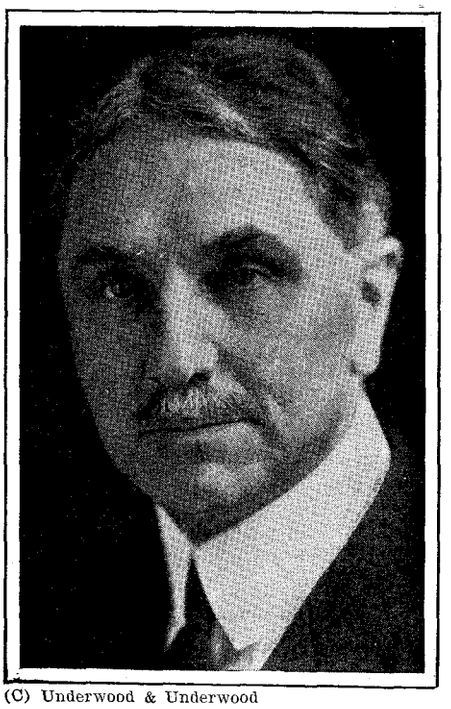
In Nicaragua General Chamorro overthrew last year the Liberal administration of President Solorzano. The United States and the Central American republics refused to recognize Chamorro. This year a Liberal movement against him, headed by former Vice-President Sacasa, broke out in civil war. To protect our citizens and their property, the United States sent war-ships to Nicaraguan ports, and, at the request of officials of the Chamorro régime, Marines were landed at Bluefields. Following conferences on one of our cruisers, a truce between the warring factions was brought about. Then General Chamorro resigned; and, in accordance with an emergency provision of the Nicaraguan Constitution, Adolfo Diaz was chosen by the Conservative section of the Nicaraguan Congress as President. The United States recognized his Government.

President Diaz is the man under whose former administration our forces were invited into Nicaragua in 1912 to keep order and safeguard the interests of citizens of the United States. One of his first acts upon resuming power was to invoke the aid of the United States again to preserve his power.

This time his request has been put in the form of an appeal for aid against Mexico. It thus involves grave international considerations. President Diaz has charged that the Mexican Government is aiding the Nicaraguan Liberals in their movement of rebellion. He has said that he will agree in any move the United States may decide to make. The first step of the United States, it is reported, is to be to try to induce the Liberals to accept the government of President Diaz and bring about a conclusive peace. Failing that, the Administration at Washington may find itself faced with the question of strengthening its forces in Nicaragua and supporting the Diaz régime.

Underwood & Underwood

Rear-Admiral Latimer is at Bluefields, Nicaragua. It was on his flagship, the Rochester, that the recent conference between Chamorro and the Liberals was held. Our interests in the defense of the Panama Canal and in the possibilities of a future canal across Nicaragua as well as in the rights and lives of American citizens warrant the presence of Marines and bluejackets landed last August



(C) Underwood & Underwood

Charles Christopher Eberhardt, American Minister to Nicaragua, has been in Washington recently in consultation with our State Department, leaving affairs in Nicaragua to be conducted by our Chargé d'Affaires, Mr. Dennis

To bring our pressure alone to bear on Mexico would be a dubious measure. It is not clear that the Mexican Government is involved in the gun-running to Nicaragua against which President Diaz complains; and, in any case, we have our own difficulties in preventing gun-running to Mexico by plotters against the Calles administration. Mexico has been much aroused by the accusations of President Diaz; and the attention of all Central and South America has been centered upon the course of the United States.

If it is necessary to aid President Diaz, the best way to do it would be to call into council the other republics of Central America and to associate them with the United States in a common policy. Only in some such way can we develop a consistent method of dealing with Central American difficulties and build up Latin-American confidence in our intentions.

Shaw and the Nobel Prize

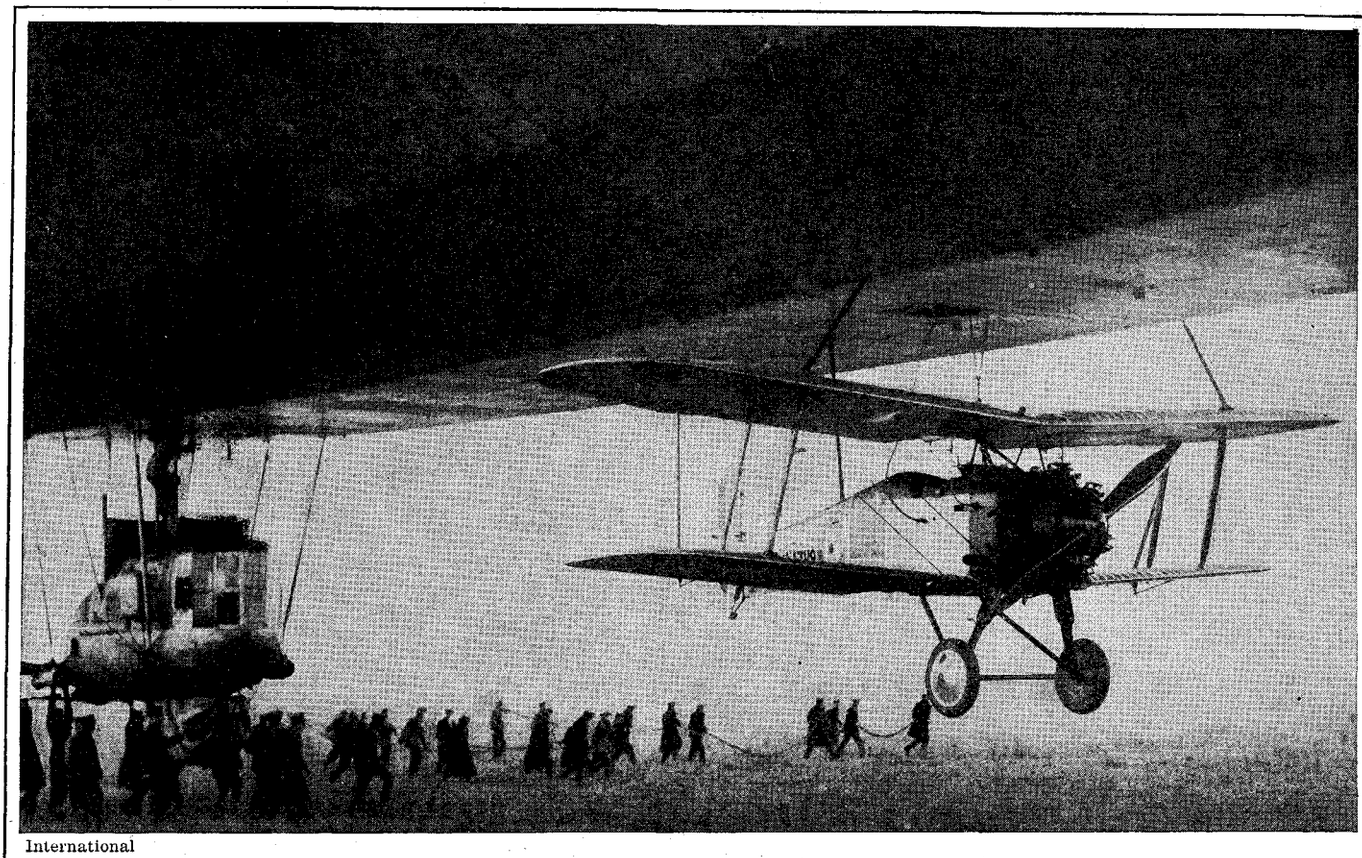
THE discussion about George Bernard Shaw and the Nobel prize for literature continues. The cynical view is expressed by one London correspondent who says:

> All this is taken here as typically Shavian and as another instance of the extraordinary luck Mr. Shaw has in finding opportunities for publicity and the extraordinary ability with which he utilizes them.

While Shaw has never been noted as exemplifying the modesty of the shrinking violet and is evidently thoroughly enjoying the present opportunity to express himself, this hardly does him justice. He is perfectly in earnest in believing that the offer of money awards is injurious to literature and in his hope that the award and his refusal to accept the money for himself will start a lively debate in which he will be "a most interested front-row spectator"—not, one ventures to predict, an altogether silent spectator.

With this feeling, Mr. Shaw at once thanked the Swedish committee which had chosen him as prize winner, and made the suggestion that the money—it amounts, we believe, to $30,000 or more—should be applied "to encourage inter-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



International

GREAT BRITAIN is going ahead with the building of great airships. Accidents that have resulted in the loss not only of dirigibles but of the lives of many men have not discouraged the British. On October 21 a new and successful experiment was tried in England. Two fighting airplanes, each weighing more than a ton, suspended from the keel of the R-33 (pictured above), were released, one over Pulham and the other over Cardington. First the rear plane, slung between the rear engine nacelle and the two nacelles amidships, was released, and then the plane which was slung just aft of the control car. Each plane after a drop flew off under its own power. Britain also is constructing huge dirigibles as air liners, each to accommodate one hundred passengers and to be provided with lounging and smoking rooms, a dining salon, a kitchen, and even an electric elevator. Britain is bound not to be marooned on her island. She is planning to match her merchant marine with an air fleet to bind her Empire with aerial lines of communication.

course and understanding in literature and art between Sweden and the British Isles." This is impracticable because the committee do not find that they have power to apply the money in that way; therefore Mr. Shaw has consented to hold the money "momentarily" or until the proposed fund can be organized otherwise than through the Nobel Trust Fund. This is perfectly right and proper. It is much what happened when President Roosevelt in 1906 received the Nobel prize for his services in behalf of world peace, and diverted it from personal use to a foundation for the promotion of industrial peace.

The Marlborough Decree

BY a decree of annulment the Duke of Marlborough and his former Duchess are in the eyes of the Roman Catholic Church free from the bonds that made them man and wife. And yet the Roman Catholic Church never grants a divorce. To those who are not versed in the canonical law of the Roman Catholic Church and are not accustomed to take for granted the reasonableness of that Church's pronouncements it is not easy to understand how in such a case as that of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough the Church can reason itself into what, to all practical purposes, seems to be recognition of divorce.

According to the doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church, marriage is both a religious relation and a civil contract. Over the civil contract the state has, in general, authority; but over the religious relation there is only the authority of Christ as expressed in the canon law and the courts of the Church. This distinction between the civil and the religious character of marriage explains much in the attitude of Rome to certain marriages that to non-Catholics seems sometimes inconsistent.

It is by a sacrament that, in the eyes of the Roman Catholic Church, the religious relation in marriage is consummated. A civil contract can establish a relationship in the eyes of the law which the Roman Catholic Church does not recognize as true marriage. As a consequence a marriage may be "putative" —that is, believed to be valid, but, because of some hidden impediment, actually null and void.

This doctrine of marriage provides a way of escape from what would otherwise be an indissoluble union. The Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, secured a divorce from her husband and married another man—Colonel Jacques Balsan. If her marriage to the Duke of Marlborough were valid, as it seemed to be, she would still be, according to this doctrine, the Duke's wife though not legally the Duchess, and the Duke of Marlborough would not have been free to take a new wife. It is stated that the Duke of Marlborough has been frequently attending services in the Catholic churches of Oxford and Begbroke and has done much to aid the Catholic Church. Now a Roman Catholic court has declared that the marriage of the Duke and Duchess was from the beginning invalid because the bride, under duress, gave her outward but not her

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

inner consent. This allegation has been emphatically denied by clergymen of the Episcopal Church under whose auspices the marriage in New York a little over thirty years ago took place. In consequence of this alleged fact the Church court declares that the marriage was never really consummated. In the eyes of the Church, however, the children by this marriage are legitimate, as the civil contract was legally binding.

The Bishop of Ripon, a prelate of the Anglican Church, has declared this Roman Catholic action an insult to his own communion, and Canon Carnegie, of Westminster, has declared that the annulment of an Episcopal marriage which endured for more than a quarter of a century, and of which two children were born, is scandalous; and that if such action can stand no one's marriage would be safe.

In such a case as that of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough the difference between annulment and divorce is a theological rather than a practical one.

The Death of Justice McKenna

JOSEPH MCKENNA, for twenty-seven years a member of the United States Supreme Court bench, died in Washington on November 21 at the age of eighty-three.

Justice McKenna's service as a member of the highest court of this country evinced independence in judgment. When he retired, nearly two years ago, all the members of the Supreme Court joined in a letter of appreciation and farewell. In this letter was pointed out the fact that Justice McKenna's political career began with an election to Congress in which he carried the district in direct opposition to strong local sentiment and in spite of prediction that he could not possibly win. In this case he refused to give up his belief in the principles of sound money and sound finance in order to meet the current but temporary feeling of the section of California in which he lived. This independence of character and action was seen throughout his career. His associates then pointed out that his opinions were also marked by intellectual vigor of expression and by clear thought as well as by clear language.

Joseph McKenna was of Irish parentage and his early education was in Roman Catholic institutions. His career as a lawyer was followed very soon by his entrance into political life, and he served for several terms both as a member of the lower branch of the California Legislature and as a member of the lower branch of Congress. He was appointed by President Harrison a Federal Circuit Judge, joined President McKinley's Cabinet as Attorney-General, and very soon was elevated by President McKinley to the Supreme Court. His industry and his frankness in filing dissenting opinions when he disagreed with his colleagues made him a noted figure on the bench. Among the important matters in the decision of which he took part were the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, questions relating to the inheritance tax, and questions relating to the extent in which freedom of speech should be maintained in war time. He was sometimes charged with being impatient when others differed with him, but no one ever doubted his ability.

Justice McKenna maintained his intellectual vigor and worked as studiously as ever long after he reached the legal age for retirement and up to the time of his resignation, when he had passed the fourscore mark.

If a Dam Were Built—

IF a dam were built across the Bechler River in the southwest corner of Yellowstone Park, the resulting reservoir would cover the Bechler Meadows. The reservoir would remain whether the area that it covered were to be inside or outside the Park border. Ugly mud flats would be just as serious a blemish on the landscape if the invisible line marking the border of the Park were drawn on one side of them or on the other. In either case the building of a reservoir for commercial purposes at that place would mar the scenery, destroy the feeding grounds of wild animals, and ruin an ideal camping ground.

Mrs. Thurman's article in this issue describes the Bechler Meadows as they are and ought to remain. If the dam which the beet-sugar interests want were to be built, the meadows in those portions pictured in the photographs accompanying Mrs. Thurman's article would be covered twenty feet deep. The timber also, much of which, as shown in the picture on page 434, is the finest spruce in that section, would be destroyed.

This region belongs to the whole American people. It does not belong to any part of the people, and it should not be allowed to fall into the hands of a part of them. Pending measures in Congress imperil this region. We shall keep on with our warnings until this beautiful portion of Yellowstone National Park is freed from the threat of the spoilers.

Keeping Politics Out of Education

LETTERS have come to us from the State of Washington protesting that our recent account of the controversy between the Governor of the State and the President of the University was unfair to the Governor. It will be remembered by many of our readers that Governor Hartley reconstituted the Board of Regents and discharged the President of the University as an employer would discharge a subordinate. The Governor's supporters say that his action has been in the interest of economy and practical education, and that President Suzzallo used his ability to get undue funds for his University.

No doubt there are many people in the State of Washington who honestly believe that Governor Hartley has been fighting the battle of the common people against special interests, the battle of the common schools against overfed higher education, the battle of the burdened taxpayers against the extravagance of frills and fads and fancies. What these supporters of Governor Hartley, and perhaps Governor Hartley himself, do not seem to realize is that in this controversy they are imperiling the whole cause of democratic education. Again and again the issue that has arisen in the State of Washington has arisen in other parts of the country. Each time minor issues have tended to obscure the fundamental issue. The last controversy of this kind occurred in Kansas.

That fundamental issue is a simple one: Shall public education be controlled by politicians?

Democracy does not necessarily mean, as some people seem to think it means, political self-government. On the contrary, democracy often means the exclusion of politics from certain spheres. Religious democracy means the right of the people to live and manage their own religious life without interference by the state, even though it be a self-governing state. Industrial democracy means the right of those who participate in industry as owners and workers to determine the conditions under which industry shall be carried on, with the state acting only to see that there is fair play. So democracy in education means the right of the people to determine how they and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

their children shall be educated. That right involves the right to keep education free from politics. Education should be administered solely by those who have education and nothing but education as their interest. To have schools and universities administered by or for capitalists, by or for social theorists, by or for any other special interests, is bad enough; but the people can always escape from the evils of such education if there are schools and universities carried on for the students by educationalists. The irremediable injury to the people comes when their own schools become administered by and for politicians. Economy, efficiency, even equitable distribution of school funds, are minor issues compared with the issue raised when political authority attempts to control public education.

"The Right to Strike"

THE recent decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Dorchy case has a double importance: it denies that the right to strike is unlimited; it shows that the Kansas Industrial Court (contrary to a somewhat prevalent belief) has not lost all its teeth.

Mr. Justice Brandeis, who delivered the opinion, by his record before he ascended the bench of the Supreme Court showed strong sympathy with the rights of labor, and he holds liberal and advanced views as to industrial questions. This was most notably evident in his advocacy of laws limiting hours of labor and of the Oregon Minimum Wage Law. It would be absurd to suppose that he, of all men, would wish to strain the law to the injury or prejudice of working men or women. He simply in this opinion brings clearly into the light the fallacy of those labor leaders who have assumed that "the right to strike" is universal and unrestricted.

A few sentences from this decision (no dissenting opinions were filed by other members of the Supreme Court) will appeal to the common sense and fair play of laymen as well as lawyers. Mr. Justice Brandeis says: "The right to carry on business—be it called liberty or property—has value. To interfere with this right without just cause is unlawful. The fact that the injury was inflicted by a strike is sometimes a justification. But a strike may be illegal because of its purpose, however orderly the manner in which it is conducted." And again, "Neither the common law nor the Fourteenth Amendment confers the absolute right to strike."

What the limitations are must accordingly be determined by statute law. Now, the Kansas Industrial Law, having provided an Industrial Court, forbade a strike until the matter had been brought before that court. Its injunction was positive and sweeping. It made it unlawful to conspire "to induce others to quit their employment for the purpose and with the intent to hinder, delay, limit, or suspend the operation of" mining, etc. The United States Supreme Court does not undertake to say whether the State Legislature had the Constitutional right to prohibit strikes, but does pass on and uphold the section of the Kansas law which makes it a felony for a labor union officer to force or influence a member of the union to violate the law.

The Dorchy case was a flagrant instance of a strike which was not affected by a general interest. It was a wretched squabble as to whether one mining company did or did not owe one miner more than it claimed when he left their employ. How old is Mishmash? was the actual issue! The Supreme Court dryly remarks, "To collect a stale claim due to a fellow-member of the union who was formerly employed in the business is not a permissible claim."

In presenting the brief for the State of Kansas, counsel brought out the fact that Alexander Howat and August Dorchy, President and Vice-President, respectively, of the miners' union, had called hundreds of strikes on trivial pretexts, virtually placing the mining district of Kansas under an economic reign of terror. Counsel quoted this pungent excerpt from the decision of the Kansas Supreme Court: "Under this form of civil government there were 705 strikes in the coal mines of Kansas within a period of less than four years ending December 31, 1919."

It is true that through two decisions of the United States Supreme Court in 1923 and 1924 in the Wolff Packing Company cases the Kansas State Industrial Court Act lost powers as to establishing minimum wages and compulsory arbitration, but even in those decisions the Supreme Court laid stress on the fact that the Wolff Packing Company was not, like a railway, a public concern in a broad sense, not only from the nature of its business but because its product was not very largely distributed. Chester I. Long, formerly President of the American Bar Association, who handled the Wolff case as well as the Dorchy case for the State of Kansas, contends that there is still a loophole, even in the Wolff decisions, for there may be other packing plants whose output is large enough so that a curtailment would constitute a threat to public welfare, and thereby justify governmental interference by wage fixing to prevent a strike. If this contention is correct, the Kansas Industrial Court is still a fairly healthy and workable institution. And, to judge from the decision in the Dorchy case, the right of the State to stop or prevent strikes in essential industries is unimpaired.

A well-informed Kansas correspondent writes to The Outlook:

> The Dorchy strike was the *reductio ad absurdum* of the strike principle, and yet a logical conclusion of that principle when the power to strike drifts into the hands of power-drunk leaders. The strike was called, not for improvement in wages and working conditions, but to settle the age of a workman. It is held by the founders of the Industrial Court that the strike problem has not been settled by other expedients, and that the principle back of the act will yet triumph. There have been no strikes of any importance in Kansas for five years, and this is one reason why the tribunal has not been conspicuous. But if a crisis like that of 1919–20 comes again, the Industrial Court act will be called upon, and presumably it will again have the substantial backing of the people.

The present general trend as to the just and practical method of settling disputes between labor and capital is toward some authoritative decision by an industrial court to replace or supplement the so-often futile attempts through arbitration or conciliation, and the doubtful plan of compulsory arbitration.

Bootleggers' Virtues

NOT long since a young man came to The Outlook office and asked for a job. He seemed willing to accept almost any position from that of Editor-in-Chief up.

He was questioned as to his present employment, and he replied quite frankly that he was the secretary of a prominent bootlegger. What he wished, it appeared, was a job somewhat more

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

respectable, but one which would pay him equally well. We agreed with him that a position on the staff of The Outlook might fulfill the first of his conditions, but we had to confess that we had no position open for him which would fulfill the second.

It occurred to us, however, that he might possess some interesting material on the methods and manners of his profession. He seemed quite willing to talk, and in an interview with a member of our editorial staff gave many interesting details as to the manner in which the funds of his employer were handled and the methods by which bribes were safely paid. The Outlook had no intention of publishing his reminiscences without checking them up through its own investigators. Enough, however, we soon learned from outside sources to show that the young man was, as he said, the secretary of a bootlegger who made his home in a rather aristocratic club in an up-State city.

At this point the investigation was stopped, for the young man had a sudden attack of conscience. He wrote us, saying that, even if the names were not given, he could not bring himself to violate the confidence of his employer. In another personal interview he enlarged at great length upon the generosity and kindness of the man for whom he worked. "He has been," he said, "more like a father to me than an employer," and he begged us to let the matter drop.

Circumstances sometimes alter cases. The Outlook is just in receipt of a letter from this man, who, we judge, is now the ex-secretary of a bootlegger. We quote briefly from his missive:

> How about the story? I could use my share of the profits *now*, as my friend has just been good enough to give me a worthless check for $800 in payment for one of mine.
>
> Yours very truly,
> (Signed) X. Y. Z.
>
> P. S. Please note new address.

It is a pity to have this young man's faith in human nature shattered. Possibly his situation is somewhat like that of the man who boasted frequently of the integrity and virtue of the gentleman who was supplying him with the choicest of whiskies. He kept on boasting of the virtues of his bootlegger until one day he got hold of a bottle containing more than its due share of wood alcohol. When friends called on him in the hospital, he said, rather plaintively, "You know, I'm beginning to feel that maybe my bootlegger is dishonest."

The reader may supply whatever moral he wishes for this tale.

Lexington and London

THE echo of the shot fired by the "embattled farmers" at Lexington is still "heard round the world." No one would have been more amazed than those same men, making their desperate stand against the soldiers of George III, if they had been told how the influence of their challenge would be felt again in London, a hundred and fifty years later, from British Dominions in all quarters of the earth. Yet the origin of the report of the Imperial Relations Committee at the Imperial Conference, recommending practical equality of national rank for the mother country and the Dominions, can undoubtedly be traced back to the American War of Independence.

The various sections of the British Empire might, and probably would, have attained full nationhood in due course of time even if the American Revolution had not taken place and ended as it did. But, whatever might have happened, the changes by which the British Dominions have achieved a recognized sovereignty can be attributed historically to the American action. In that sense, and in friendly fashion, the forces then set in motion are still operating.

Americans have had their attention attracted to London for the past month by the sessions of the Imperial Conference. The dramatic demand of General Hertzog, Prime Minister of South Africa, that some way be found to satisfy the national sentiment of the Dominions, and the speeches of the Australian and Canadian Prime Ministers showed that far-reaching readjustments had become necessary. But public opinion in the United States was hardly prepared for the sweeping measures which have been proposed.

To begin with, the end of centuries of bitter struggle between England and Ireland is quietly recorded in a suggestion that the title of the King be altered to read—not "George V, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India" —but "George V, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland, and the British Dominions Beyond the Seas King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India." Great Britain and Ireland are no longer to appear in name as a "United Kingdom," but it is safe to say that they are and will be more united in fact than they have been under the title.

As for the other Dominions, while the major share of responsibility for foreign relations is still to rest with the British Foreign Office, "neither Great Britain nor the Dominions could be committed to the acceptance of active obligations, except with the definite assent of their own Governments." This applies to any responsibilities of the Dominions under the Locarno treaties of arbitration and security between the Allies and Germany.

The right of the Dominions to conduct their own foreign relations in matters not involving the rest of the Empire is conceded. The Irish Free State already has a Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington, and Canada has appointed one. It is rumored that South Africa may elect to send a similar envoy to the Netherlands, expressing the relationship between the Boers and the Dutch people. Whether other Dominions will appoint diplomatic representatives at Washington remains to be seen, but it is probable that in course of time they will.

The relationship of the Dominion Governments and Governors-General, it is proposed, shall be to the King, and not to the British Government. That means practical freedom for the Dominion Governments in their own affairs. They have also won recognition of their right to control their own immigration policies, and even to discriminate as to subjects of Great Britain. They command the power to tax. With these attributes, they may not be called independent, but virtually, by all the tests that count, they are. The bond that ties them to Great Britain becomes a sentiment of loyalty.

When the laws are passed to make the new proposals effective, that bond is likely to be strengthened. The British Empire, becoming in form as well as in fact a commonwealth of federated nations, should gain in vitality by the declaration of its true character. And this new step should lead to many opportunities to strengthen the existing friendship between all its nations and the United States.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A White Dog

By Dixon Merritt

A GREEN closed car stopped atop Four-Mile Hill, where the highway bends and the woods are thick on both sides. A door opened. A man's voice scolded. A dog hurtled out, whining, and slunk away. When his white bulk had disappeared among the trees, the car turned and sped back over the highway.

That night there was disquiet among the dogs of the neighborhood, manifesting itself neither in angry growls nor in loud barking, but in occasional short, inquiring yaps. More than one man, his sleep so frequently disturbed, found it necessary to go to the door and speak to his dogs. If they could have looked through the night, those men, they would have seen, circling far out in the darkness, a white bulk.

The white dog was reconnoitering the neighborhood into which he had been cast, a fugitive and an outlaw.

FOR many nights afterwards there were furious outbursts of barking, now at this farmhouse, now at that. Old Henderson Shaw, whittling the morning and a cedar board away at the general store, inquired once as to "what the Sam Hill had got into all the dogs lately," but nobody bothers to answer old Henderson's questions.

The white dog was making acquaintances among his kind—a few friends, many enemies. Dogs of any strength of character shunned him or barked him away. A few dogs, weak or with a latent streak of viciousness, sniffed him over and permitted him to linger. All dogs in the neighborhood knew him, either in hatred or in a sort of weak toleration. But in all that time no human being had seen the white dog. Abroad by night, he slunk into the woods at dawn. Latterly, in the few households whose canine members tolerated him he established lairs under outhouses, where he sometimes lay still all day, peering out at what went on about house and barns.

A MONTH passed. The white dog was ready for his work. He had scouted every farm for miles around. He knew the things against which he had to guard. Such few alliances as he had were firmly made.

It was toward the close of the season of late haying. All week the equinoctial winds had blown out of the southeast, piling the ocean up in clouds. Every farmer had been going full tilt in an effort to get the hay under cover. Most of it, indeed, had been got in loft or stack when, an hour by sun on Thursday, a fine mist blew in from the south, the gentle beginning of a rain that was to rage for days. Farmers, tired out, but grateful that the winter's provender for their dumb beasts was roofed, went early to bed.

John Stayhome, with only one pipeful finished after supper, stepped onto the porch for a final breath of outside air. There was a queer light in front of his side gate. He thought, at first, that it came from the headlights of an automobile topping Drake's Hill on the highway, half a mile away. But there was no automobile there when he looked. He wondered if his lamp could be shining through some new crack in the old walls, but found that it was not. He walked toward the gate. The light was not light at all, but the glow of clouds upon white. The sheep were packed close against the gate. John Stayhome wondered if they did that frequently. They might be there and he never see them on clear nights, he thought. He remembered that the white line of the highway for the whole of that winding half-mile up Drake's Hill was always clear white on cloudy nights, but always invisible if the night were clear. This might be nothing unusual for the sheep. Still, John Stayhome opened the gate and allowed them to pass from the big pasture into the barnyard.

HALF an hour later the white dog sat down on his haunches in a clump of locust bushes on a rocky waste back of a corn field and howled—a peculiar, long, low, quavering howl. Dogs barked here and there, but they had been doing that for many nights, and this night their owners were unusually tired.

Two dogs did not bark. Jack Lynn's setter got up from his bed of old bags in the woodshed and, looking furtively over his shoulder, slunk out of the yard. The blacksmith's brown bitch bolted, cleared the fence at a bound, and raced away. Setter and brown bitch joined the white dog in the clump of locust bushes—joined him, unlike normal dogs, without sound or sign.

Without sound or sign, the white dog took the lead. Through the corn, across the wet grass of the meadow, the three moved silently, scouting.

Tel Tuggle's flock was grazing around the salt rock, not fifty yards from the house, a trailed-out wedge, the old bell ewe at its point. Out of the wet darkness, with one low rattle of growl, something sprang. The white dog was at the bell ewe's throat. Setter and brown bitch tore at her flanks.

THE noise of the bell silenced, the killers were ready to settle to their work. Without pause, they were at the throat and flanks of a young ewe. But the one low growl, the tug and tussle following it, had been half heard. Tel Tuggle—he was less tired that night than most of his neighbors—sat up, struck a match, leaned out the window and called to Tiger.

Tiger, bristles up, stormed out of the yard and through the pasture, ready to defend his own. But the marauders, keeping among the weeds, had raced away. Yet the taste of blood was on their lips, the craze for killing in their hearts.

The white dog knew his ground. Through the woods, across a hilltop field, down a meadow slope, he led his gang to a wooded pasture where, remote from the house, old Henderson Shaw's little flock of ten ewes and a ram were at graze. Again the white dog was at the bell ewe's throat, the others at her flanks. The noise of the bell was dead and the three dogs murdered at their leisure, worrying their victims endlessly, tearing some of them, killing some by tiring them into exhaustion. They took most of the night to the task and when, in the false dawn, they trailed away, eleven still white forms dotted the grass beneath the trees.

There was time for one more foray, quickly done. The white dog headed straight for John Stayhome's front pasture, trailed across it to the side gate of the barnyard, bounded over, the others at his heels, and sprang at the bell ewe.

A SLUMBERING man cannot remember that the rain is falling and field work impossible. Habit triumphs. John Stayhome, when the first streak of gray light came through the window, turned on his back, yawned, thudded one foot to the floor—then remembered the rain, and was ready to sleep again. But in that instant came the one clank of the sheep bell, the tug and tear that followed it.

John Stayhome remembered the queer light on the huddled sheep at bedtime.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

He bounded out of bed, reached into a corner, raced for the back door.

A shotgun blazed in the half light. The white dog whimpered and sank into a heap. The brown bitch cleared the fence. The setter scurried under the bar of the gate. But John Stayhome had caught one glimpse of them.

Jack Lynn and the blacksmith believed that their dogs had been at home all night. But the bitch had blood on her chops. The setter had wool in his teeth. They were executed as sheep killers.

There are anger, suspicion, and strife among neighbors. Old Henderson Shaw, bereft of his little flock that always raised good lambs for early market, does not know where the money is coming from for his few and simple needs. And the driver of the green car, believing himself merciful to an outlaw dog, may never realize the measure of his unmercy.

P. S.—Lest you brand me as a nature faker for making a sheep-killer wise enough to silence at the outset the bell ewes of three flocks, I ought to tell you that this is exactly what occurred here last week to three neighboring flocks.

The Tale of "Turandot"

Puccini's Posthumous Opera in New York

By Charles Henry Meltzer

As I sat at the Metropolitan listening to the American *première* of Giacomo Puccini's posthumous opera, named "Turandot" (and pronounced "Toorandott"), my thoughts went back to what the regretted master had once told me in his home near Pisa:

"I rarely try to put local color into my music. I do try to express human emotion."

And what he had the frankness to admit might have been said by many, if not most, who have invented operas. There is nothing Egyptian in the "Aïda" score, and little which by Spaniards is acknowledged as Spanish even in "Carmen." Two Eastern melodies are all (as Puccini himself assured me, though he may not have been strictly accurate) that is Japanese in "Madam Butterfly." But Zandonai evoked Spain in his "Conchita."

Giacomo Lauri-Volpi as Calaf, and Maria Jeritza as Turandot

(C) Photo from Mishkin

Before "Turandot" was heard at the Metropolitan it had been whispered that Puccini was exhausted when he composed that work. The signs of failing powers were plain in one, at least, of the short operas in his "Triptico," though in another—"Gianni Schicchi," composed under the influence of "Falstaff"—there was an amazing and enchanting proof of renascence.

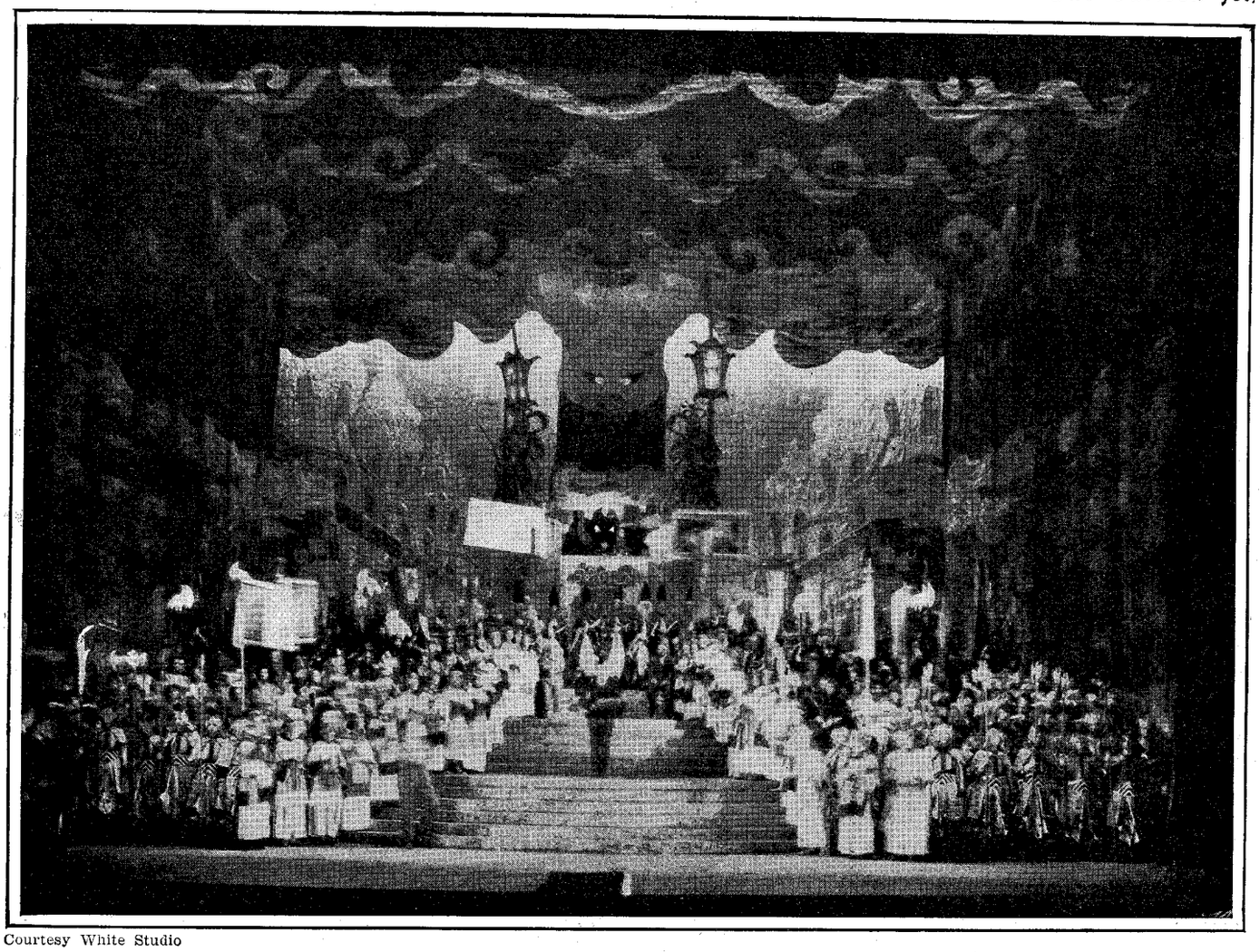
And it is surely not for his "Turandot" that, in the near future, we shall love Puccini, but for his "Butterfly" and "La Bohême" and parts of "Tosca."

Yet in the first act of his swan song, and more especially in some of the choruses and *ensembles* of the first act, there were new hints of reawakened strength and daring which made one hope for even finer and more gripping things in the succeeding acts. The hope, however, was not justified. The composer had been haunted and obsessed by his own earlier operas, and chiefly by his gracious "Madam Butterfly." The story was of legendary China. Yet at most points the music took us back to those gardens on the heights of Yokohama.

To musicians it was clear that the dead master had, despite his theories, done all he could to adapt old Eastern modes to Western taste; while the Russian and the French styles of Moussorgsky and Debussy had affected what, in its essence, was a purely Italian and familiar idiom. From end to end of his last score, regardless of his occasional excursions into archaism and modernism, Puccini had clung firmly to his rooted faith in melody. Not merely to what we call vaguely "the melodic line," but to mere obvious tunefulness. Often, I may add, his tunes are declamatory.

There are episodes in the first and last of his three acts which might commend themselves to frequenters of "jazz" parlors—airs and reiterated songs which the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Courtesy White Studio

The Throne Room in "Turandot" as Staged at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York

least musical may love and remember without painful effort. It is to these, perhaps, and to the splendors of its scenic presentation that "Turandot" will owe what will, I fear, be only a fleeting vogue.

THE plot, based on a fairy play by Gozzi, long prominent in Venice during the eighteenth century, has in it the makings of an operatic fantasy. But it is badly put together by the librettists, G. Adami and R. Simoni. Twice—once at the opening of the second act and again in the third act—the chief story is forgotten altogether, to allow the development of subsidiary incidents.

In brief, the libretto deals with the adventure of a romantic prince, one Calaf, who is so smitten at first sight in Peking by the beauty of the man-hating Princess Turandot that he risks his life to win her, like a young Persian prince and many more before him, by venturing to find solutions of three riddles—which, by the by, seem far more easy than most cross-word puzzles. He hits on the right answers. But his Turandot plays false. She tries to evade the fulfillment of her promise. Calaf, who is chivalrous, offers to release her if she can guess his name, and then quite foolishly betrays himself, after a poor female slave, one Liu, has killed herself rather than reveal his identity. In an amorous brain-storm he then kisses Turandot, and she learns to love him.

So all ends happily, in the good way of fairy tales.

ON the Prince Calaf, a tenor, on a trio of comedians (Ping, Pang, and Pong), and on the chorus rest the chief burden of the singing. Were it not for the magnificence of her raiment, the most sumptuous seen for years at the Metropolitan, the Princess would in a vocal way have quite a minor rôle. The Prince's music was sung clearly and with the required force and volume by Lauri-Volpi, whose acting defied sense and plausibility. Mr. Lauri-Volpi turned his back on the imperial throne and the Princess at times to address himself to the audience. In the China of the period he would doubtless, for this crime, have been beheaded.

The Princess sings not at all in the first act, and in the last has to stand motionless and neglected for ten minutes, while faithful Liu repeats something like the death tragedy of Cio-cio-san. Most of her music, which proved trying to the not very beguiling or well-produced soprano of Maria Jeritza, is of the dramatic kind. I observe that, according to some critics, the interest of the opera centered in the achievements of this much-praised artist. I had not noticed this.

On the other hand, with curious want of attention, the same critics slighted the quite admirable acting and agreeable singing of the Liu—Martha Attwood—a Californian and a débutante at the Metropolitan, who has sung leading parts (largely at her own expense) in Italy. Miss Attwood has a fair soprano voice, well trained and flexible, a sympathetic and attractive stage presence, and unusual intelligence. She made the most of two big opportunities allowed her.

De Luca, an old stager, was at ease in the music of the loquacious Ping, and Pavel Ludokar, a new basso, acquitted himself creditably as the father of Prince Calaf.

FOR the unquestionable success of the first performance of "Turandot" much credit went to the chorus master, M. Setti; to the conductor, Maestro Serafin, and his orchestra; and to Mr. Urban, who had designed the effective and, in spots, imaginative scenery.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Nothing more gorgeous than the throne room, with its bewilderingly un-Chinese crowds, and few scenes more pleasing and appropriate than that showing the moon-lit gardens of the palace, have been seen here.

But it takes more than scenes and costumes to make operas which will live and prosper.

A Coveted Corner

The Endangered Meadows in Yellowstone Park

By ELEANOR MARSHALL THURMAN

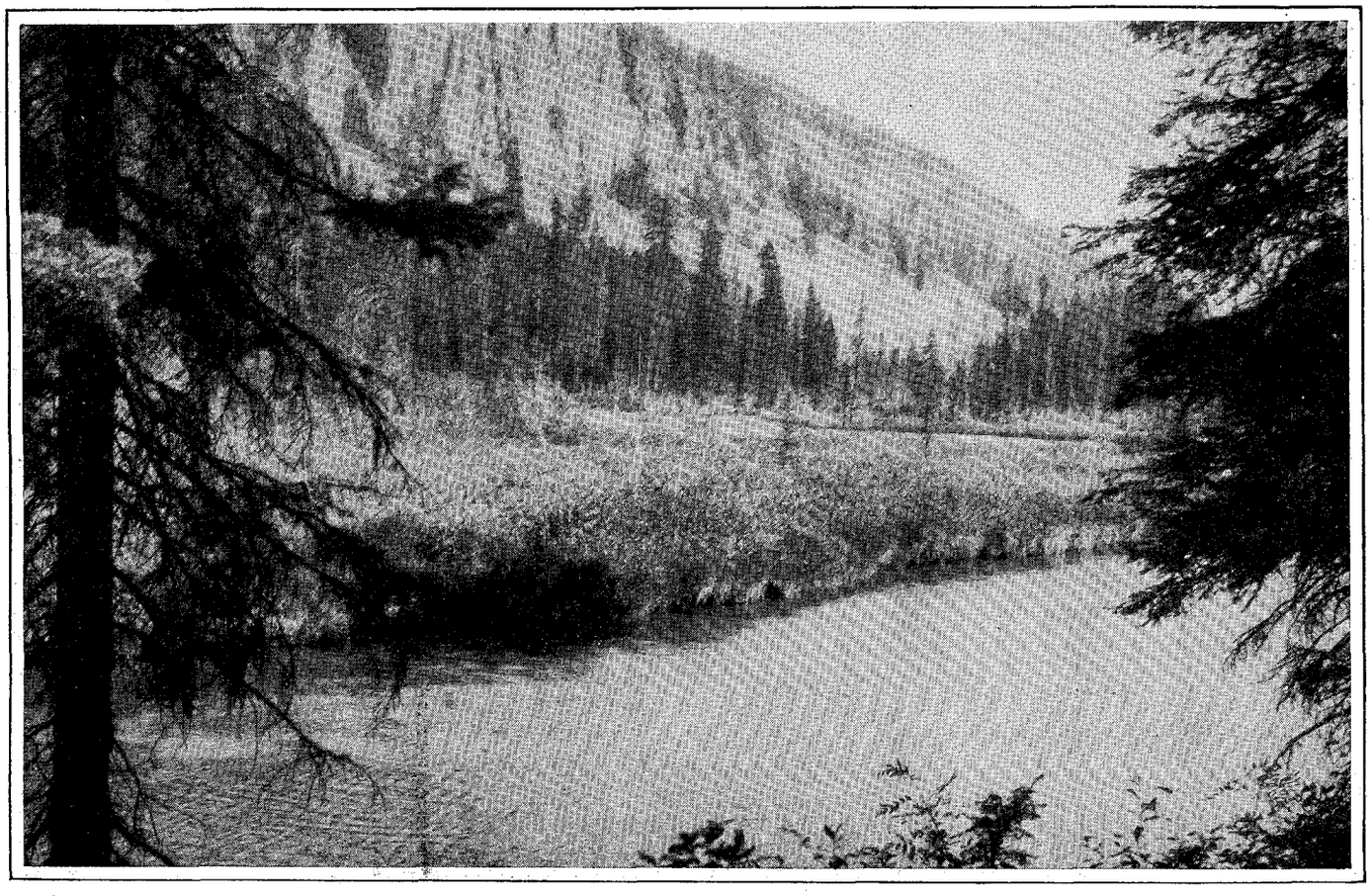
Extension Secretary, American Civic Association

WHEN, in 1920, Senator Nugent, of Idaho, introduced into the Senate and Congressman Addison T. Smith into the House a bill asking for permission to construct a reservoir in the Bechler Meadows, in the southwest corner of the Yellowstone National Park, the American Civic Association made plain its opposition to any infringement upon National Park property for the benefit of local and commercial interests. At that time it was my privilege to be Executive Secretary of the Association and to organize the opposition which was then successful in preventing the passage of the bill in the House of Representatives. The opposition of the Association was based firmly upon the principle involved—that the National Parks are set aside to preserve "scenic attractions and natural wonders and beauties distinctly National in interest, and provide unique recreational features for the enjoyment of all the people of the United States;" that no local or commercial use whatever should counterbalance the rights of the Nation in these parks.

In the winter of 1925 and 1926 another effort was made to make a breach in the Park. This was an attempt by Congressman Smith and Senator Gooding, of Idaho, not to put a reservoir into the Park, but to have withdrawn from the Yellowstone National Park this particular section in order that it might be used for a reservoir. This effort was made in connection with the bill for the changing of the boundaries of the Yellowstone based on a report of the Coordinating Committee of the National Park Service and the National Forest Service, but was definitely disapproved by the committee making the survey for the changed boundary-lines. Because of the controversy developing as a result of the effort to withdraw the Bechler section of the Park from the Yellowstone National Park confines the bill was not reported out of committee in the first session of the Sixty-ninth Congress. The various organizations lined up in opposition to the project of the Idaho irrigation interests are fully aware that the matter must be fought out in the second session of Congress, convening in December, 1926.

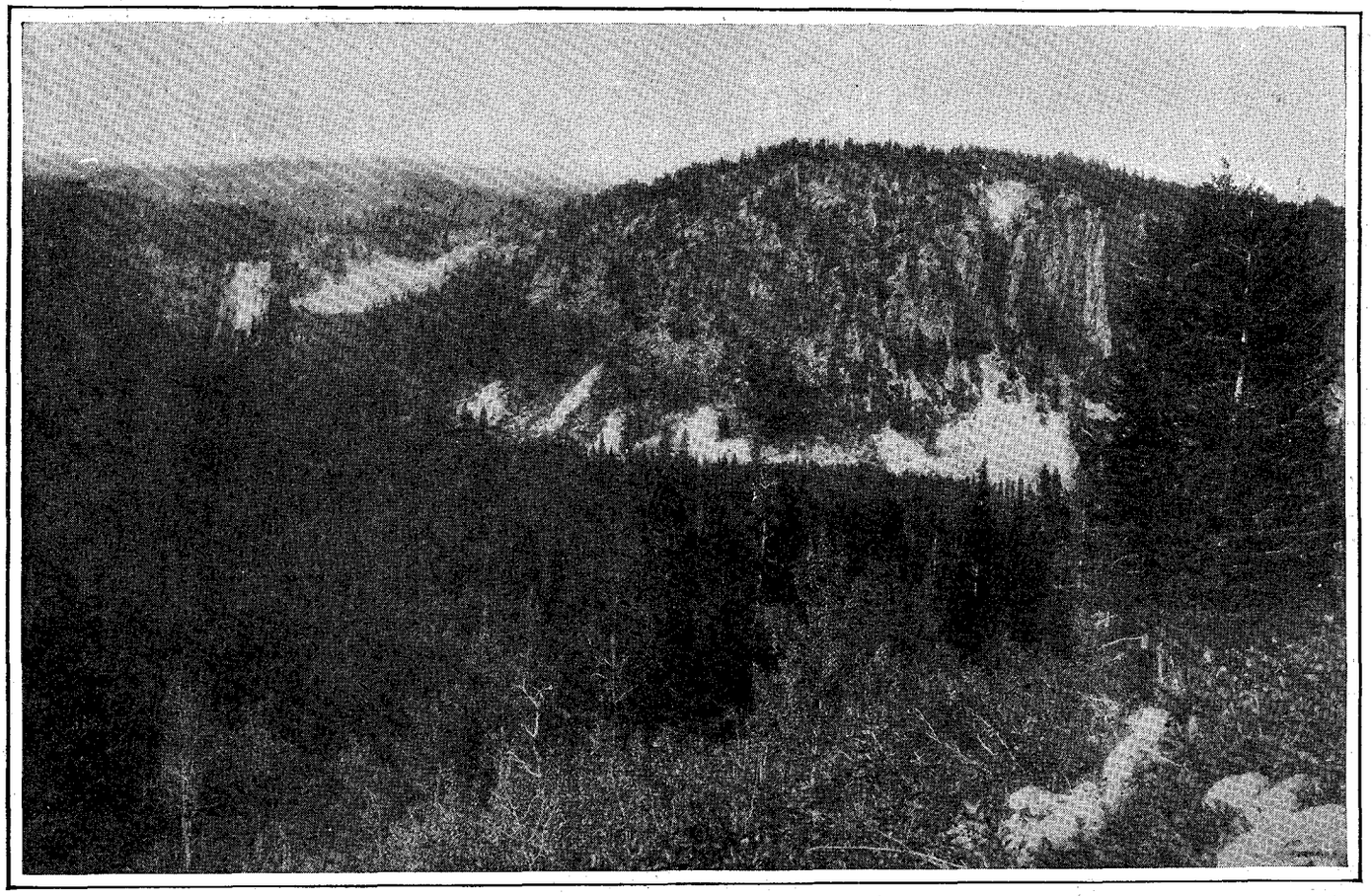
WHEN, in September, 1926, I was asked to go to the Yellowstone and see the particular section which it is proposed by Mr. Smith's project to flood, I complied with the request with a great deal of interest, as I was very anxious to see the nature and extent of what Mr. Smith calls, "a mere swampy meadow, in which neither man nor beast could exist during the summer months."

It was my good fortune to enter the



A view on the Bechler Meadows, taken from Mrs. Thurman's camp site on the Bechler River, on what is called "bottom land," but which was dry and comfortable for camping

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



A picture of Ouzel Falls (which can be seen in the upper left-hand part of the picture) taken across a section of the meadows from one range of foothills to the other. It shows the very thick growth of lodge-pole pine and aspen in the meadows and is a typical view of the meadows from the higher points

Park by way of Ashton, Idaho, the center of the farming district "so desperately in need of irrigation," and to see for myself many of the prosperous farms which it is said suffer from droughts once in four or five years. We motored from Ashton into the Bechler Ranger Station, at the extreme southwest corner of the Park, passing *en route* Cave Falls, which even at low water was an impressive, tumbling, roaring mass of foam and spray, reaching quite far into the adjoining cavern.

At Bechler Ranger Station we prepared for the three-day trail trip through the Bechler section. There were nine members in the party, with four pack horses and one extra saddle horse. Our mounts were sturdy, sure-footed Western ponies, well fitted to carry us over the trail to the Bechler Meadows through a forest of lodge-pole pine and aspen, through which a woods road led us into the outlying stretches of the meadows watered by the Bechler River.

At the site of the proposed dam we stopped for a careful examination of the nature and extent of the land proposed for the reservoir. It included gently undulating woodland and meadow which would be flooded to a depth of forty feet, the reservoir on one side of the river extending one and one-half miles to the foothills and on the other three-quarters of a mile. One is somewhat aghast at the thought that the proposed reservoir would wipe out, not only beautiful stretches of meadowland, but rare groves of pine and aspen scattered at frequent intervals through the meadows. Not having an engineering education, I forbear to go into the matter of the difficulties of constructing a permanent reservoir on meadows whose bottom is gravel.

From this point we struck out into the open meadows, reaching for miles toward the foothills of the Teton Mountains, forming one of the most beautiful pictures I have ever seen: several miles of grassy meadow broken here and there by little parks of timber, walled on one side by the wooded hills and the rocky cliffs of Bechler Canyon, with here and there a flashing gleam of waterfalls—Ouzel, Silver Scarf, and Dunander; at the far end the great jagged wall of the incomparable Tetons. Only one Artist could paint such a picture, and yet mere man would blot it out with a flat reach of water from foothills to foothills, which when drawn off in time of drought would expose sinister mud flats and dead and dying timber. There suddenly flashes on my mind a picture of ravished Jackson Lake at low water with its gaunt skeletons of timber and its ugly mud shores.

We pitched camp on the banks of the Bechler River in a grove of pine and aspen with a clean open cover, quite different from the usual cover of a lodge-pole pine forest with its mass of undergrowth and down timber, where we had a most appetizing camp-fire luncheon, with fresh fish from the Bechler River, prepared by Chief Ranger Woodring and thoroughly appreciated by the hungry party. This was to be our camp for the night as well, and comfortable preparations were already under way.

After luncheon we took to our saddles again and followed a trail along Boundary Creek up into the hills, in order to see at close range some of the beautiful waterfalls. From the heights above Dunander Falls the picture changed; the rugged foothills and canyons melted into the background and the vast expanse of the Bechler Meadows seemed half timbered, the gold of the aspen "picked out" against the black-green of the pine in the afternoon light. As we slept that night by the Bechler River in the Bechler Meadows the deep silence was broken occasionally by the bu-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gling of the elk and the call of the coyotes.

On the second day of our trip we broke camp early and took the trail into Bechler Canyon, following the course of the stream until the walls of the canyon were overhanging, on up past innumerable unnamed falls and rushing cascades, stopping to make mental pictures of Ouzel Falls, Iris Falls, Colonnade Falls, Wahhi Falls, Tendoy Falls, and many others, until we arrived at Three River Junction, a cup in the hills broken here and there with warm springs, giving a gratifying relief from the chill of the September day. Packs and saddles were taken off and man and beast rested for an hour. After luncheon four miles of steady unbroken climbing brought us to a high mountain meadow, where we pitched camp beside one of the forks of the Bechler River. The fishing here was not so good as down in the lower meadows, and our camp-fire supper was restricted to commissary food. We covered that day fifteen miles of rough mountain trail through unbroken wilderness. As I went to sleep that night on the high grassy plateau the wonderful feeling of being out at night in the wilderness took hold of me and brought home to my city-spoiled mind the overwhelming greatness of nature unspoiled by man.

Winter was in the air next morning when at seven o'clock we broke camp and rode by easy stages over a beaten trail into Old Faithful.

In reviewing the two efforts made by the Idaho irrigation interests during the period between 1920 and 1926 I cannot believe that the proponents of the reservoir will "get away" with the description of the Bechler region as "a mere swampy meadow with no outstanding scenic features, in which neither man nor beast could exist." We camped there for a full day and night, riding over a great extent of the meadows and into the foothills. The ground is comfortable for camping, dry to the point of being dusty when our little cavalcade galloped across it, and with innumerable wooded camp sites accessible to water for man and beast. We had fresh fish from the Bechler River for dinner and breakfast, and, to our keen delight, saw bands of elk feeding in distant parts of the meadows.

In my subsequent trip through the center of the Park I was more and more impressed with the value of the Bechler Meadows to the Park as a whole. From a purely scenic standpoint, even were the meadows withdrawn from the Park for reservoir purposes, they could not be withdrawn from the landscape of the park. A boundary-line drawn along the edge of the reservoir, cutting it out of the Park, would be invisible to the eye of the visitor who views the park with a feeling of pride in his ownership. The Bechler Meadows are an indispensable part of the picture. Withdraw them from the Park for reservoir purposes, and a rare bit of unspoiled wilderness will be destroyed, as well as an ideal camp site for the man or woman who desires recreation in the great open spaces.

Let me sum up briefly the impression made upon me by the Bechler Meadows section. It has a rare beauty, with its reaches of meadow-land giving a sense of vast space, dotted at intervals with groves of pine and aspen and broken by the winding course of the Bechler River; on three sides framed by wooded hills and rocky cliffs, and at the far end the great ragged peaks of the Teton Mountains. This masterpiece of nature without the meadows in the foreground would be an incomplete picture, as without the Tetons in the background it would lose its breath-taking grandeur. As a reserve for the future expansion of camping in the Park the meadows seem invaluable. In my six days I saw no other section which offered such facilities for the man or woman or family seeking to spend a few days of quiet and peace away from the honk and fumes of automobiles, the noise and smoke of trains, and the hue and cry of the typical tourist.

Flying Faith

Detroit, the Capital of Speed

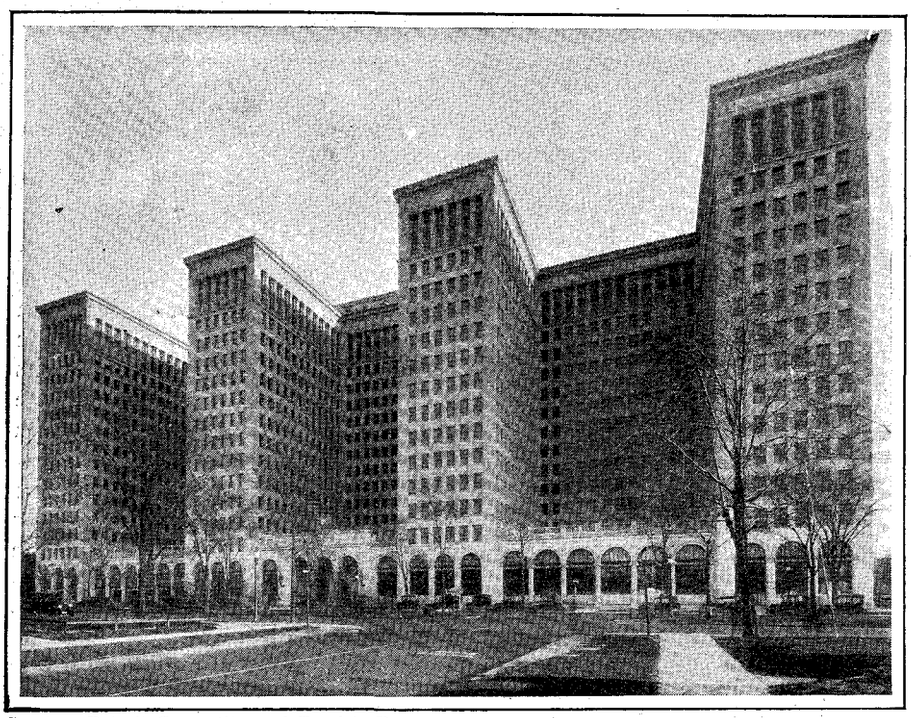
By GEORGE MARVIN

JACK MINER, over in Kingston, Ontario, runs a caravansary for migratory fowl of the air corresponding a little to the hotel for all known breeds of monkeys that Madame Abreu keeps in the hoopskirts of Havana. Miner's place, however, is the more inspiring of the two—though both are conducted on similar philosophies of life and related evidences of faith in biology—because no restraints are placed upon his guests. There's bird food in his marshy environs, more food sprinkled hospitably round his shack; tribes of his own domesticated fowl live there and sing; and in the heart of Miner there's a welcome of the kind that birds know well. By flocks they come and go, the skies of Ontario are alive with their passing, while the air over a human habitation in Kingston thrills with the susurrus of their wings. Jack Miner says: "'Tisn't birds and beasts that are wild. It's people."

Through its shifting bituminous canopy Miner's bird friends, on their migrations north and south, look calmly down on the motor metropolis of Detroit, while up to their clearer heaven ascend odors of sacrifice on smoking altars of speed. Maybe from their point of view fairer values are discernible than those of perspectives along the ground. Something like a bird's detachment is needed to draw conclusions from bird's-eye surveys of material facts. From a point outside the atmosphere that stands up, thick as soft-coal smoke, over promotings, and advertisings, and developings, and sellings, and realizings, the relative significance of things may with justice appear. Such a point of view, once imaginatively achieved, gives fresh force to Jack Miner's words. If the argot of war, smelted in years of hot passion, asks at the end, "What price glory?" may not an argot of peace, assayed from cool commercialism, inquire, "What price this thing called 'civilization'?" Where, after all, is the ultimate wildness?

In Detroit civilization *is* transportation, motorized transportation—on the ground and over the water actually, prophetically in the air. Motor cars, motor boats, motor birds, motormen—that's Detroit. It was dedicated from the very start when the Sieur Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac landed here with a hundred French-Canadian adventurers and fur-traders in 1701. He gave his settlement the French name for the river-strait joining Lake Erie to Lake St. Clair, and he bequeathed his own surname to one of the largest "plants" that have combined to make Detroit the fourth most populous city in the United

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



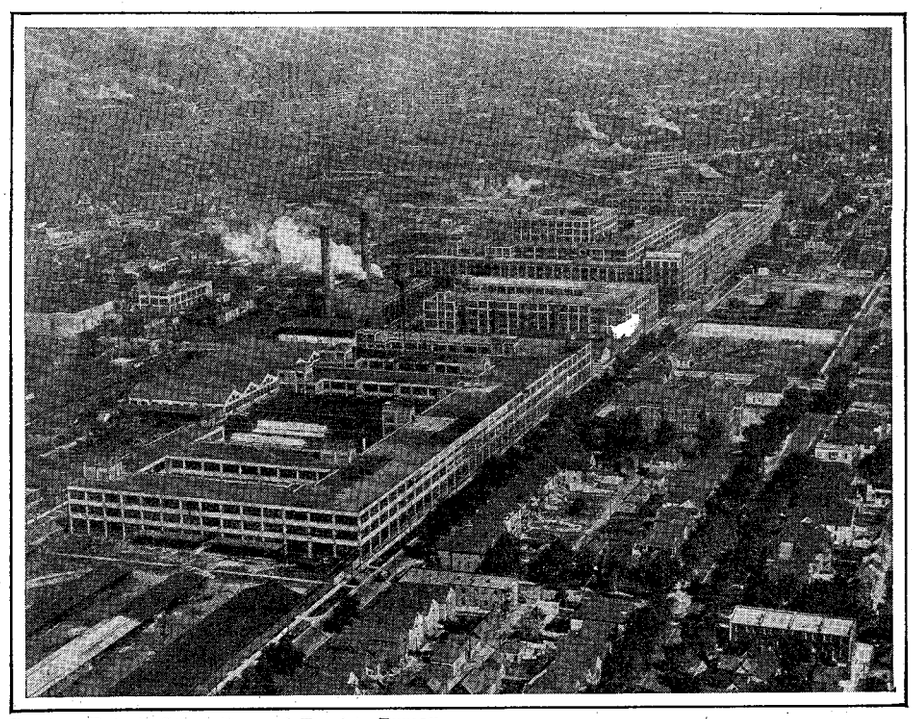
Courtesy Detroit Convention and Tourists Bureau

The General Motors Building, covering an entire city block, a temple of the masonic order of gasoline

States. The settlement of Cadillac has now become the city of Ford. More than one hundred and fifty thousand human beings are said to be listed on the Ford pay-rolls in the metropolitan area of Detroit, covering both banks of the river's international boundary. Think it over. A whole first-class municipality in themselves, much larger than Nashville, Fall River, or Duluth, and nearly as large as Hartford or Houston, all geared alike and responsive to one code! Henry and his fellow motor magnates who have built up here the motor-car industry to its present appalling proportions have made, and are determined to keep, this the capital of speed. Since 1900 the population of Detroit has trebled, while in less time Highland Park (*nest of only one of the Ford Motor* Company's plants) gained 1,028 per cent in local inhabitants. Speed begat speed. The entire community is built on transportation, and just so soon as transportation commercially shows any tendency in bulk to leave the ground and go up higher Detroit is already geared to move right with it.

Every new stage of transportation hitherto in the world at large has met with more opposition than faith and, like religions, thrived on persecution. Not so this city. Detroit has a practically proved faith in mechanical devices of transportation because that is the very breath of its being. Therefore it has faith in flying. The same men who built up the motor-car and the motor-boat industries are capitalized and organized and ready to build the motor planes. Municipally the entire neighborhood is "sold," or ready and willing to be sold, on aviation. Detroit's sympathies were with Colonel "Billy" Mitchell before, during, and after his court martial. Aviation, for the transportation city, was on trial under the symbol of Mitchell. The Governor of Kansas expressly preferred to attend the circus on the ground rather than accept the invitation of the Topeka Chamber of Commerce to see it from the air. The Mayor of Detroit, *per contra,* went up in the air every chance he got. When the Shenandoah, like Maeterlinck's lover of the queen bee, "died in the empyrean" and came down in sections over mid-Ohio, the adjacent townships were strewn with derelicts of reporters' and photographers' airplanes flocking like buzzards to fresh carrion. The special plane despatched by the Detroit Board of Commerce got in at the death intact. During the war eighty-six per cent of all airplanes and aerial motors used or sold by the United States were built in Detroit. The Liberty motor was born here and procreated the present refinement of the Packard motor, which engined the three Navy planes in the ill-starred Hawaiian flight and kept one of them, the "PN-9," in the air for the longest continuous seaplane flight on record—long enough to cross the Atlantic in the latitude of Labrador. In 1925 the University of Detroit graduated the first aeronautical engineer from its pioneer school of aeronautics, and Henry Ford, absorbing the Stout Metal Airplane Company, started two commercial aviation lines connecting Detroit with Cleveland and Chicago by daily services. In June, 1925, the National Air Transport Company, organized with a capital of ten millions under the presidency of Howard E. Coffin and with the express sponsorship of President Coolidge, was conceived and headquartered at Detroit. If the city of carburetors is not high-minded, it is certainly in process of becoming an air-minded town.

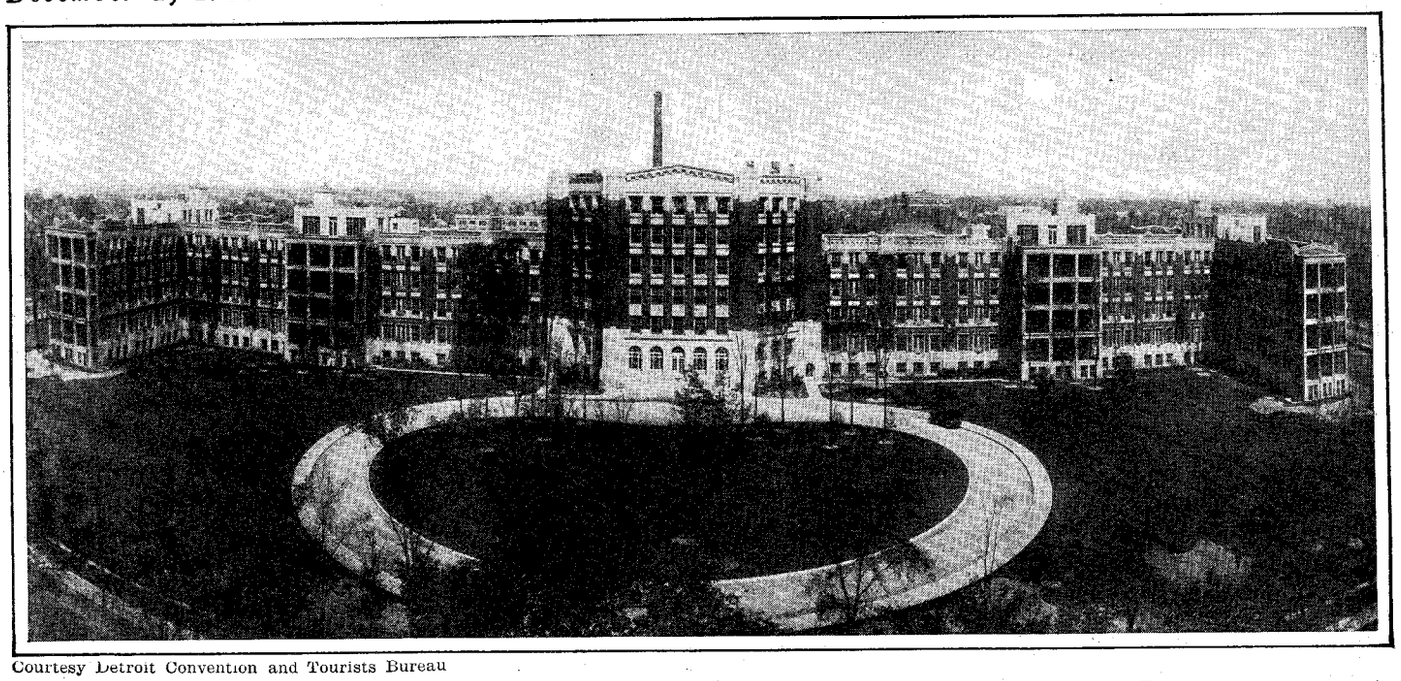
For nearly a hundred years Cadillac's settlement on the Michigan side of the



Courtesy Detroit Convention and Tourists Bureau

Detroit, founded by Cadillac, grew slowly as a fine old residential city until some one discovered that an internal-combustion engine could be put into a buggy and motivate it faster than a horse. Now there are no more horses in the fourth biggest city in the United States. It is now a city of plants

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Courtesy Detroit Convention and Tourists Bureau

Henry Ford's Hospital. More than a hundred and fifty thousand human beings are said to be listed on the Ford pay-rolls in the metropolitan area of Detroit, on both sides of the river's international boundary

strait grew up as a fine old residential city, with ferries running through trains across to Ontario and life proceeding bravely ahead on a quadruped and biped basis. So it jogged along contentedly in sixteenth place in the Census Marathon until some one discovered that an internal-combustion engine could be put into a buggy. During a recent week spent in Detroit a visiting biped never saw so much as one horse. He may have been too preoccupied in dodging automotivated transportation and trying to shift gears into the Detroit speed. The municipal ballyhoo qualifies its modest size in fourth place—behind New York, Chicago, and Philadelphia—by the assertion of championship in many other respects, including "first in having the busiest corner in the world at the intersection of Woodward, Michigan, and Monroe Avenues, where 1,233,025 passing humans were counted in an eighteen-hour day!" You can believe the statement much more readily than you can the superhuman performance of making the count. Indeed, your impression would be that at least two million people were milling dizzily around Cadillac Square, where the arterial avenues intersect near the Campus Martius, at the same time. The average visitor will gladly acknowledge local claims to the capital of speed.

Detroit's faults are the faults of speed; tremendously rapid, super-normal growth in size and wealth; motorization of thought and life. Yet Detroit, unlike Seattle, retains a sense of humor; unlike Los Angeles, it retains a sense of perspective. It differs from both Pacific coast communities in acknowledging that it has some faults. Coming southeast the hour's railroading from Ann Arbor, you run the gamut of Michigan. In those forty miles or so you progress—or retrogress, perhaps?—an era of civilization. Leaving behind the hills, the arbored streets, the silver river meandering through its fields, unmotorized youth moving in the pleasing *andante* of a university town, you come into a terrain as flat as a floor, flat as the well-paid automaton industry of a Ford assembly plant.

Immediately life leaps from *andante* to *allegretto,* leaps into intense animation but without joy, without any sense of elation. "School. Don't kill a child!" goes the traffic warning. Adults, it seems, are not exempt and must take their chance. One wonders if the Ford hospital is filled with automotivated cases. The congestion of machine traffic in their streets makes all United States cities feel muscle-bound. Thoroughfares and parking spaces are beginning to look like swarming plagues of huge locusts bungling industriously about gigantic tasks. Biology is disappearing from city and suburban life in these motorized States. Detroit seems merely a few degrees more so than the rest—more reconciled, more "sold" on the new civilization, or wildness. Which shall we call it? In the neighborhood of the tremendous plants the smell of hot painted tin on new car bodies comes to your nostrils. During 1924 two million seven hundred and fifty thousand automobiles were manufactured in Detroit. The hundreds of thousands who make the millions of motors come and go in motors. Motor is the *motif* and gasoline the bouquet of their existence. The atmosphere they create is that of mechanical throes and birth-pangs, machinery forever travailing and bearing in multiplicate, machinery coming to pass in desolate identity. And all men's minds attaching supreme importance to this! Ford's folk work in shifts. That behemoth at Highland Park, that leviathan at River Rouge, cannot be stopped. Just as the assembling flivvers proceed from their beginnings to their completion slowly and inexorably through successive ministering hands on an endless chain, so do the human parts assembling to their work proceed in long lines from their thousands of parked cars (every Ford employee gets twenty per cent on his own Lizzie) into the engulfing plants as though moved by unseen machinery. No one laughs or passes the time of day. If any man so much as crosses the roadway at level, instead of keeping with the stream over the scaffolding into the maw of the mill, he loses his job.

Your chauffeur, driving you round the plants, babbles of "Henry Ford" as the word "Allah" works through the daily utterance of a Mohammedan, and with much the same mental obeisance. Men's names in the automotive industry are mentioned in any Detroit conversation with the same assumption of currency as elsewhere might be mentioned the names of Shakespeare, Washington, Napoleon, Roosevelt, Bismarck, Foch, or Pasteur. In the motorized mentality, in the automotive purview, there are no lights or shadows, few heights or depressions. Life is only expressed in terms of motion; the heart of a horseless city beats in horse-powers.

From a terrain so flat, from an industrial being machined out to such a dead level of conformity, from the motorized wildness of transportation, one's eyes seek the civilization of the quiet sky. Detroit must keep its faith in flying.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Select your January Investments now

FROM CURRENT OFFERINGS OF

6½% SMITH BONDS

JANUARY and July. These are the months in which interest and dividend payments are greatest, and in which maturing and called securities attain their greatest volume. These are the months, therefore, when sound investment securities are in greatest demand.

If you postpone the selection of January investments until January, you will find your choice greatly restricted by persons who have had the foresight to make their selections in advance, and to reserve the issues and maturities they prefer for January delivery.

There is another point to be considered. Each day that you spend seeking a suitable investment in January costs you money. Each day represents a loss of interest, much or little, depending upon the amount you have to invest.

No Loss to Any Investor in 53 Years

For December investment or January reservation Smith Bonds offer you the liberal interest rate of 6½%, with State and Federal tax-free features that increase the yield. Each issue is strongly secured by a first mortgage on a modern, income-producing city property, and protected by safeguards that have resulted in our record of *no loss to any investor in 53 years.*

You now have a choice of bonds on properties in several of the great cities of the eastern United States, of maturities from 2 to 10 years and of $1,000, $500 and $100 denominations. You may invest outright or by monthly payments of $10, $20, $50 or more. Bonds will be reserved for January delivery without charge.

In buying Smith Bonds you are dealing with one of the oldest and largest real estate bond houses in America; you are securing for your funds the safeguards maintained by a house which has demonstrated its good faith and integrity, its technical knowledge and practical experience; which has ample capital and extensive facilities; and which has protected its investors against loss for 53 years.

* * * *

Send your name and address on the form below for descriptions of current offerings of 6½% Smith Bonds, and for our booklets, "Fifty-three Years of Proven Safety" and "How to Build an Independent Income."

The F. H. SMITH CO.

Founded 1873

SMITH BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D. C.

NEW YORK PITTSBURGH BOSTON PHILADELPHIA BUFFALO ALBANY MINNEAPOLIS

6-U

Name .....

Address .....

Rolls and Discs

By LAWRENCE JACOB ABBOTT

Phonograph Records

CARNEVAL OVERTURE (Dvořák). Played by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Frederick Stock. In two parts, on one record. Victor.

A gloriously ranting overture, brilliantly orchestrated and as brilliantly played by the veteran conductor of the Chicago Symphony. "Carneval Overture" is not often to be found on concert programs. Yet it is by no means without merit. It shows Dvořák's skill in writing for the orchestra; in parts it is undeniably beautiful. The Chicago Orchestra reveals again, as it has done on past records, its well-rounded tone and finish of performance. Those who are familiar with its recording of Goldmark's "In Springtime" will recognize a startling similarity of tonal effects in several passages. As to recording—it is, as has lately been the rule rather than the exception, remarkably good. The wood-wind instruments, it might be mentioned, are at times too loud for proper balance. Also I am still eagerly awaiting more orchestral recordings which reproduce the concert-hall echo.

"1812" OVERTURE SOLENNELLE (Tchaikovsky). Played by the New Queen's Hall Orchestra, conducted by Sir Henry J. Wood. In five parts, on three records, the sixth part being Tchaikovsky's **Chant Sans Paroles.** Columbia.

A calm, peace-loving man is Sir Henry J. Wood. At any rate, his performance of Tchaikovsky's thundering overture is singularly free from the overpowering *fortissimos* that the listener might be led to expect. Instead, there is clarity of orchestration and a predominance of mellow string tone. Sir Henry's reading lacks the eloquence and sparkle that permeate many of our American recordings, such as those by Toscanini, Stokowski, Stock, and Hertz. Yet it is intelligent; and the conductor cannot be blamed for Tchaikovsky's occasional passages of boresome repetition. In part five, the dissonant clangor of the chimes produces an atmosphere not unlike parts of Schelling's "A Victory Ball." The recording is clear and well-balanced, with the bass extremely well emphasized.

PEER GYNT SUITE NO. 1—Morning, Ase's Death, Anitra's Dance, In the Hall of the Mountain King (Grieg). Played by the Victor Symphony Orchestra. In four parts, on two records. Victor.

Usually an orchestra with a commercial title and without a conductor of importance enough to be mentioned is a pretty drab sort of affair. What an agreeable surprise to find that the Victor Orchestra gives an enjoyable performance of Grieg's ever-popular suite! It is evidently a body of well-disciplined musicians, led by an able conductor. Whatever is lacking in the orchestra—such as occasional deficiency of clean-cut phrasing—is counterbalanced by effective recording. Even the triangle in "Anitra's Dance" becomes an integral part of the orchestration. But why the omission of the conductor, even though not of stellar rank? He is the interpreter—the orchestra is merely his instrument. Imagine a record entitled "'Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata,' played by Steinway Piano"!

DANCE OF THE GNOMES (Liszt); **ETUDE TABLEAU** (Rachmaninoff). Played by Sergei Rachmaninoff. Victor.

Another pianoforte recording which I am willing to call "the best yet"! Though not altogether free from unnaturalness, the piano tone in the "Dance of the Gnomes" is remarkably realistic, and on top of that is life size in volume. The dance is a

The Luxury Cruise to the **Mediterranean**

PALESTINE EGYPT

By the famous "Rotterdam"

6th Cruise

Leaving New York Feb. 3. 1927

Under the Holland-America Line's own management

The "ROTTERDAM"

24,170 tons reg., 37,190 tons displ.

Has a world-wide reputation for the magnificence and comfort of her appointments, the surpassing excellence of her cuisine and the high standards of service and management on board.

70 Days of Delightful Diversion

ITINERARY includes Madeira, Cadiz, Seville (Granada), Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples (first call), Tunis, Athens, Constantinople, Haifa, Jerusalem (The Holy Land), Alexandria, Cairo (and Egypt), Cattaro, Ragusa, Venice, Naples (second call), Monaco, and the Riviera. Carefully planned Shore Excursions. Stopover in Europe. Number of guests limited.

Cost of Cruise $930 up

American Express Co. Agents in charge of shore excursions

For choice selection of accommodations make RESERVATIONS NOW. Illustrated Folder "O" on request to

HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE

21-24 State St., New York

Boston, Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Minneapolis, New Orleans, San Francisco, St. Louis, Atlanta, Ga., Mexico City, Montreal, Seattle, Winnipeg, *or any authorized Steamship Agent.*

Luxury Cruises to the WEST INDIES
Jan. 29 (15 days), Feb. 17 (27 days)
Mar. 19 (15 days)
by the Luxurious S.S. VEENDAM
HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE in cooperation with the FRANK TOURIST CO.

CHALFONTE~HADDON HALL

ATLANTIC CITY

In the very center of things on the Beach and the Boardwalk.

Especially delightful during the winter months are the broad deck porches facing the sea with their comfortable steamer chairs looking down on the flowing life of the Boardwalk. For the more active—golf, riding on the beach, theatres, Boardwalk activities, fascinating shops, music and entertainment.

American Plan Only - Always Open

Illustrated Folder on Request

"Dual Trio" Radio Concerts every Tuesday evening—Tune in on WPG at 9.

LEEDS AND LIPPINCOTT CO.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lightly tripping piece, with a touch of the fantastic—Liszt at his best. Rachmaninoff runs through it in masterly fashion, with crispness and sharp rhythm. In performing his own "Etude Tableau," written in the recognizable Rachmaninoff chromatic style, he shows feeling for unity and climax.

DIZZY FINGERS (Confrey); **POLLY** (Zamecnik). Played by Phil Ohman and Victor Arden with their Orchestra. Brunswick.

Zez Confrey—the Chopin of jazz, composer of "Kitten on the Keys," and originator of the fascinating, stumbling rhythms of modern jazz music—is the writer of "Dizzy Fingers." It has here been arranged for two pianos, enriched by a quiet orchestral background, and emerges a dazzling piece, intriguing musically, performed at breath-taking pace. One's musical education is incomplete without a knowledge of the possibilities of jazz as shown in such a piece as this.

FAUST—Serenade Mephistopheles; Invocation Mephistopheles (Gounod). Sung by Michael Bohnen. Brunswick.

Punctuated by fiendish laughter which sounds positively inhuman, these two numbers are sung by Bohnen with a feeling for the dramatic. There is something about the quality of his voice or the reproduction of it which sets up a buzzing in the sound box of my instrument. Aside from that, the record excellently reproduces Bohnen's rich, liquid baritone.

VALENCIA (Padilla); **AMAPOLA** (Lacalle). Sung by Tito Schipa. Victor.

Now that "Valencia" has passed a popularity rivaling that of the Banana Song, we can have a chance to enjoy it as music. Schipa, supported by an orchestral accompaniment of distinction, gives a contagiously exuberant rendition of it.

MELODY IN F (Rubinstein); **TRÄUMEREI** (Schumann). Played by Pablo Casals. Victor.

Ordinarily a record of two such familiar salon pieces would find no place in these columns. But Casals has played them so exquisitely that indifference gives way to admiration. In his hands the 'cello becomes an unbelievably beautiful instrument.

Piano Rolls

PIANO CONCERTO—First Movement (Stravinsky). Arranged and played by Igor Stravinsky. Duo-Art.

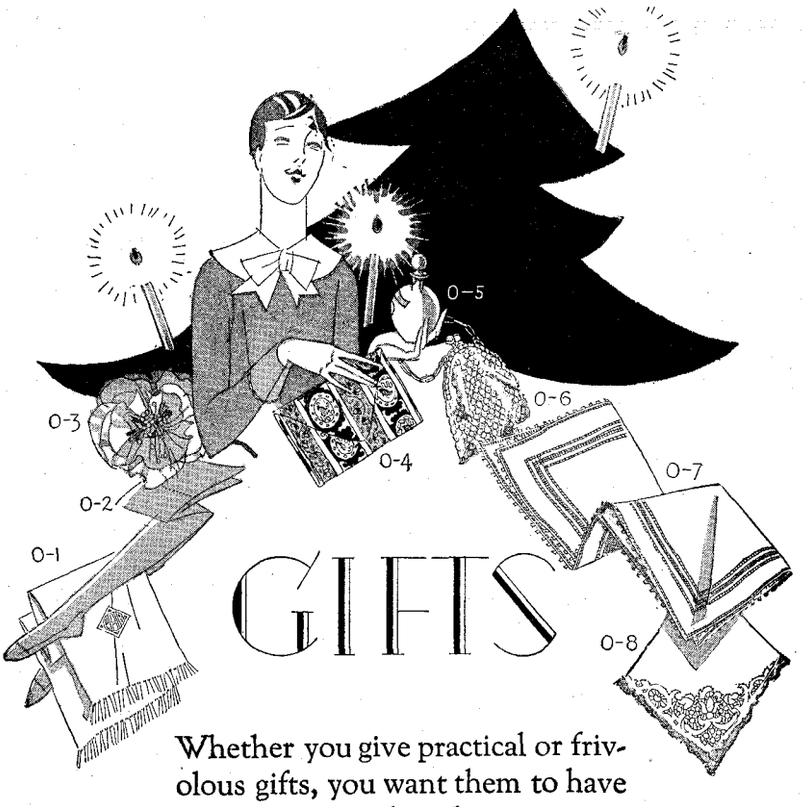
An interesting, mentally stimulating piece of what might almost be termed classical cacophony, following slavishly the Bach pattern of rhythm and movement of voices. Its dissonance seems intentionally abrupt—enough so to make the listener wonder whether Stravinsky, like the Duchess's child, "does it only to annoy." Yet there is something alluring in his clashes of tones. Only repeated hearings will enable one to decide how much sincerity and inspiration this music contains.

VALSE IN A FLAT, OPUS 34, NO. 1 (Chopin). Played by Josef Hofmann. Duo-Art.

In many cases a performing artist loses something of his genius in playing for a recording instrument instead of for a personal audience. Hofmann is not one of these. His recordings have distinctly the Hofmann flavor. This Chopin valse is brilliantly, intelligently played.

SONATA NO. 4, OPUS 59—First Movement (MacDowell). Played by Frederic Dixon. Ampico.

Although there is nothing of tremendous consequence in this MacDowell "Maestoso," it is not commonplace—and it is a far different MacDowell from the composer of "To a Wild Rose." Dixon's interpretation is satisfying.



Whether you give practical or frivolous gifts, you want them to have both beauty and quality.

McCutcheon gifts have both, and will carry your Christmas good wishes in a Spinning Wheel box that is a recognized symbol of superior merchandise.

Illustrated

O-1—Swiss Silk Muffler in white. $12.50.

Cut-out monogram. $8.50 *extra.*

O-2—Fine Chiffon Hose, all-silk, in all the smart shades for street or evening wear. $3.00 *a pair.*

O-3—Fluffy Chiffon Flower for evening. In pastel shades of yellow, pink, blue or green. $2.25.

O-4—Envelope Purse of Japanese silk in subdued colorings. $3.95.

O-5—Volnay's Perlerette Toilet Water. $10.50 *bottle* Essence $4.00, $7.50 *bottle*

O-6—Exquisite Evening Bag of rhinestones. $29.50

O-7—Fine Cream Italian Linen Scarf with fancy stitching and edged with hand-made lace. Sizes 12 x 36 to 18 x 36 inches. $3.25 *to* $4.00 *each.*

Also in Luncheon Sets at moderate prices.

O-8—Dainty Handkerchief trimmed with imitation lace. $2.00 *each.*

O-9—*(Not Illustrated)* Comprehensive line of Guest Towels. $7.50 *to* $39.00 *a doz.*

Mc Cutcheon's

FIFTH AVENUE AT DEPT. NO. 35 FORTY-NINTH ST. NEW YORK

In writing to the above advertiser please mention The Outlook

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Book Table

Edited by EDMUND PEARSON

Woodcut Manners and Royal Adventure

By MONTROSE J. MOSES

From "The Girl's Own Book" (1833)

HOW many of us still treasure our children's books with their woodcut manners! Those were indeed prim days of pleasure, when our closest companion was conscience. The frontispiece to Lamb's "Poetry for Children" in its first edition showed a contrite, long-trousered boy, bowed in the presence of a soaring skylark, and this caption was beneath it:

He fear'd the little bird,
That singing in the air he heard,
Was telling his transgression.

Of course, children never really felt that way. But adults thought they should, and that was enough. Girls and boys were made little old people because their elders were never young. In one old-fashioned story I find: "'What a lovely evening!' He pressed his father's hand and, looking up to him, said, 'You know not, papa, what thoughts rise in my heart!'" We know those thoughts, because we have read Miss Edgeworth, Mrs. Trimmer, and Mrs. Barbauld. The artist who illustrated their stories had a sorry time of it trying to picture personal morality in line drawings. As I looked over some of the quaint little stained volumes recently, the idle boy, the industrious boy, the forbidding graveyard, the bent back of the peddler, the infants with smirking compassion on their countenances, spoke to me eloquently of the Puritan conception of child life.

Great changes have taken place in the realm of children's literature. Mice have an altered view of things and no longer petition the young to be kind! Battledore and shuttlecock have given way to tennis, and fashions are not what they were in the sporting world, thank goodness! What has befallen children's books represents quite as much a victory for the old as for the young. There is a new grown-up conception of childhood, and writers and artists are making the most of it, with the result that we are getting a type of book that has a broad sweep of treatment, a large vision, a great display of imagination. The boundaries of interest have stretched. The adult has grown younger.

It is vastly appropriate that the color frontispiece for the new edition of Stewart Edward White's stirring biography of "Daniel Boone" should be called "Vision." James Daugherty did not know when he painted it and made the other illustrations for the book that at

The Mouse's Petition

From "The Child's Favorite," by a Lady (1847). The object held by the woman is supposed to be a trap containing a suppliant mouse

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the same time that he was showing a new virility in his pictures he was also heralding a new type of picture for children. As I examined his bold treatment of color, his firm lines of character, his direct, dramatic presentment of reality, I became conscious of a vitalized allegory which the old-time child's book knew nothing about. I saw through allegory a series of active scenes which epitomized an era in history and opened to view a whole panorama of early American life. I place this book in the front ranks of the season's offerings—representing a new era of experience for the youth who has the good fortune to find it on Christmas morning. Without being didactic, Daugherty appeals through the eye to the moral sense of the reader; here we see what is meant by the pioneer spirit, what is meant by the character of the wilderness, what is meant by homespun common sense. Here are pictured such adventure as nations are made of. Even were the excellent biography of Boone to melt away from the covers, the drawings would stir the blood.

There are many such evidences of the artist's joy in the new juveniles of the season. If the nursery has really won its freedom from the strait and narrow path, the artists are showing good healthy results of this freedom. And, despite it all, God seems still to be in his heaven. I am wondering what Miss Edgeworth would think of Miss Elizabeth MacKinstry's conception of "the poor but very good little girl" in that delightful reprint of Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Tales of Laughter" offered us in new dress. It is a great task for an illustrator to have to picture laughter. But here are drawings bubbling with a proper sense of piquant situations. The creative artist is everywhere proclaimed in this volume. There is a firm sense of humor evident on nearly every page in the bold line pictures, and they pique the curiosity and interest. We hail the Gilbertian pencil of this artist which brings holiday mood to this book and to another equally as delectable. For Miss MacKinstry has collaborated with Miss Rachel Field in "Eliza and the Elves," and the two have embodied therein the very manner and the times of pixies; their pen points exude lightsome frolic.

Literalness seems to have dropped away from much of children's literature; the artist goes beyond the requirement of his text, or adds to the text a quality indissolubly linked with it. Could we divorce Ernest H. Shepard's pictures from Milne's "When We Were Very Young"? Or Tenniel from "Alice"? Delightful as Milne's "Winnie-the-Pooh" is as an intimate family history of Chris-

Cunard S.S. "SCYTHIA"
5th Annual Cruise de Luxe
To the
MEDITERRANEAN
EGYPT - PALESTINE - NEAR EAST

Sailing Jan. 26, 1927
Limited to 400 Guests

Madeira, Spain, Gibraltar, Algiers, Tunis, Palermo, Messina, Taormina, Syracuse, Malta, Constantinople, Greece, Venice, Naples, Riviera, Monte Carlo, France, England.

The cruise of the magnificent 20,000-ton "Scythia" to the Mediterranean, under special charter, has become an annual classic. In every respect it is unsurpassed. Hot and cold running water in every cabin. Pre-arranged shore excursions at every port included in the rate. Finest hotels and the best of everything. Unusually long stay, at the height of the season, in Egypt and Palestine.

Stop-over privilege in Europe without extra cost, returning via S. S. "Aquitania," "Mauretania," "Berengaria," or any Cunard Line Steamer.

Full information on request. Prompt reservation advisable.

Luxury Cruises to the West Indies by Luxurious "S. S. Veendam" Sailings: Jan., Feb. and March. Frank Tourist Co., in cooperation with Holland-America Line.

FRANK TOURIST CO.
(Est. 1875)
542 Fifth Avenue, New York
1529 Locust St., Philadelphia
33 Devonshire St., Boston
At Bank of America, Los Angeles
582 Market St., San Francisco
Paris Cairo London

Travel Service throughout Europe
Independent or With Escort, Securing All Reservations in Advance. Send for Book E.

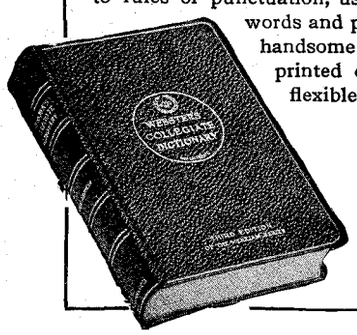
For Christmas—The Treasured Gift

For a gift of permanent value; a tribute to the good taste of the one who gives and the one who receives *Webster's Collegiate Dictionary* is ideal. It is a gift to delight anyone who reads, writes, or studies, for it is a constant source of the information needed most frequently. This Christmas give the handsome Bible Paper edition of

WEBSTER'S COLLEGIATE DICTIONARY

The Best Abridged Dictionary
It Is Based upon Webster's New International

A gift of lasting, everyday value, with its vocabulary of 106,000 words—its dictionary of Biography—its Gazetteer department—its guide to rules of punctuation, use of capitals, abbreviations, etc.—its foreign words and phrases—its wealth of other information. A handsome book with 1700 illustrations. 1256 pages; printed on Bible Paper. Full limp leather, $7.50; flexible fabrikoid, $6.00; art canvas, $5.00.



Purchase of your bookseller; or send order and remittance direct to us; or write for information and sample pages.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
11 Broadway Springfield, Mass.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PREACHING IN THEORY AND PRACTICE

By the Rev. Samuel McComb, D.D. With an Introduction by the Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick, D.D.

Price $2.00

"Not in years had I come across anything on the subject so helpful as an article by Doctor McComb, entitled 'The Psychology of Preaching—The Preacher.' The article is a chapter in this new book. For that chapter alone I recommend the reading of the book, a book that would be valuable even without that chapter."—Rev. Arthur J. Gammack, Rector of Christ Church, Fitchburg, Mass.

"I regard this book as one of the most important contributions of its kind to the spiritual life of America. It is not only well edited, well bound, well printed—it is written authentically and compellingly, revealing much good matter, and worthy of your house."—Rev. Robert Norwood, Rector of St. Bartholomew's Church, New York City.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
AMERICAN BRANCH
New York City

FOREST FRIENDS

BY H. R. EVANS

Refreshing tales from the North Woods. Vivid, intimate stories of Animals, Birds, and Fish from the valleys of the Pacific Coast by one who has spent six years among the scenes of which he writes. Fifteen full-page illustrations from original photographs. A splendid Gift-book for young or old. **$1.50** net.

Other Animal Books

BEAUTIFUL JOE, by Marshall Saunders. The Autobiography of a Dog. (*More than a million sold.*) Illustrated Gift-book Edition, $1.50 net.

ANIMAL LAND, by Willard A. Colcord. Three hundred true stories of animals. Illustrated Gift-book, $1.75 net.

AT ALL BOOKSTORES OR
The Judson Press
1701-1703 Chestnut Street PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FREE 352-Page Catalog
Books of all Publishers

Save *time* and *money* when *buying books. Here is one* central source carrying books of *all* publishers. Quantity buying permits *lowest prices* to you. Send for our 32nd Annual Illustrated Catalog describing over 25,000 books; used by public, private and school libraries and individuals everywhere. It is free. Write today.

THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept.3
231-233 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois

"The Book Lovers' Corner"

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS. WE WANT FOR PUBLICATION Short stories—Novels, Long Stories—Fiction, Essays, Articles, Poems, Jokes. Your free copy BOOKS THAT GET PUBLIC HEARING explains. Send for it NOW. CO-OPERATIVE SERVICE COMPANY, 254 Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia.

From "Hans Brinker" Courtesy Charles Scribner's Sons

topher Robin's animal friends, the humor of the bear, the pig, and the donkey as drawn by Shepard adds unforgetable zest to the impression. These two have done it again, to the infinite enrichment of the nursery. Shepard is quaint. Sometimes he has the quality of Caldecott about him. He has decorated a Charles Dickens volume called "The Holly-Tree, and Other Christmas Stories," and has put into his pictures the best sentiment of the text.

The new school of illustration, therefore, prospers under the new freedom.

Ye Pirate Bold
Dread Terror of the Seven Seas
From Cadiz to the Carribees.
Ye Pirate Bold,—you see him here
A Cut-throat, Bloodstained
Buccaneer.

From "The Treasure Ship" Courtesy Charles Scribner's Sons

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Artists help to renew interest in old books. Who would not find added pleasure in "Hans Brinker" as illustrated by George Wharton Edwards; or Bulwer Lytton's "The Last Days of Pompeii" as pictured by F. C. Yohn? The Scribner's "Illustrated Classics for Young People," with Rackham, Wyeth, Parrish, and others, have done much to abet good reading. And other publishers have followed their example until there is for the buyer infinite material to select from. I was drawn to "The Treasure Ship" by a frontispiece of "Ye Pirate Bold;" somehow pirates are still in my veins. But I was bound to the book further by Barrie's "The Blot on Peter Pan," which shows that whimsy still runs strong in his system. And I was tempted still further by Hilaire Belloc's "A Reproof of Gluttony," which in its moral force and irresistible fun would put to blush those old-time catechisms of "Table Manners for the Perfect Little Gentleman."

There is, of course, a danger in the freedom given the artist when he illustrates the classics; he is tempted to make them suitable for the library table; he gives them a stage set that is confusing to young eyes, even though children are willing, yea, eager, to go through a maze of color and detail, picking out here and there the things understood. There is no more beautiful holiday book than Kay Nielsen's "Hansel and Gretel," pale symbols that melt into paler backgrounds; planes of action, successive stages of one idea bordering on expressionism. Everywhere therein the imagination is active. Do you remember your old volume of Grimm, of the "Arabian Nights"—crude woodcuts and fine print? Publishers, under advisement, have long ago deserted such book making; the nursery door is jeweled and nursery eyes wander in fields of large type. This "Hansel and Gretel" is a model of print. And so is "Skazki: Tales and Legends of Old Russia," with its brilliant end papers of mosques and its golden kings and princesses. The artist has given us the Russian flavor of things here, just as in the splendid "Epic of Kings" the ancient heroes of Persia come to life again in a text that may prove hard reading to some and in pictures full of royal purple and bold black that serve to enhance interest.

All of these books, it is to be noted, are exceptionally manufactured; they show that an art mind has entered the press-room, that some one realizes the value of feeling in the mechanical layout of books. One of the irresistible charms of the Macmillan "Little Library

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Gay picture and story books. Just the thing to read aloud to children under ten. Legend, magic, and myths

ELIZA AND THE ELVES. By Rachel Field
Ill. by Elizabeth MacKinstry. (6–8) $2.00
Eliza had elf locks and an elfish disposition. Read Eliza's story and other fascinating ones about "The Fairy Gentleman and His Dumpling Wife" and "The Elfin Pup."

THE TALE OF THE GOOD CAT JUPIE. By Neeley McCoy
Introd. by James Stephens. Pictures in line and color by the author. (5–8) $1.75
Jean was a merry little girl who kept house for a big, black cat. All the details of this housekeeping are unusual and adventurous, both for Jean and for Jupie.

RED HOWLING MONKEY: The tale of a South American Indian Boy
Told and Illustrated by Helen Damrosch Tee-Van. (6–10) $2.00
In the Jungle of British Guiana lived Arauta. Here is the story of his friends, his strange pets, his travels, his hunting.

THE ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO. By C. Collodi
Pictures by Attilio Mussino. Trans. by Carol della Chiesa. $5.00
The gayest story book of all, with pictures on every page. Something is happening all the time, and the pictures help tell the story. This wonder edition of a children's favorite was printed in English in Florence.

Books of Adventure for Older Boys

A BOY'S-EYE VIEW OF THE ARCTIC. By Kennett Rawson
Many photographs. (12–15) $1.75
Kennett Rawson is the lucky boy who went to the Arctic with MacMillan in 1925. Here is the story of his exciting months as cabin boy.

THE GAUNTLET OF DUNMORE. By Hawthorne Daniel
Ill. by Henry Pitz. (12–15) $1.75
A boy sets out from the quiet gardens where he has grown up to make his way in the world. Through war and treachery, he is helped by his faithful servant and friend, Robin the Archer.

"Macmillan Books for Boys and Girls," a reading list of more than 400 titles, classified by subjects and ages, will help you choose your Christmas books. Send for a copy now.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

New York Boston Chicago Atlanta Dallas San Francisco

Brand New* BOOKS AT *Second Hand Prices

HAVE your name put on our mailing list to receive *free*, our bargain book catalogs as issued. Hundreds of remarkable book bargains.

We also rent books at low fees

WRITE FOR CATALOG

UNION LIBRARY ASSOCIATION 118 & 120 E. 25th ST. NEW YORK EST. 1884

Informing in text—
Delightful in picture.

Fifty Famous Painters

By Henrietta Gerwig

The life stories of the greatest painters of all lands. Profusely illustrated from masterpieces.

$3.50

Thos. Y. Crowell Company
393 Fourth Ave., New York

In writing to the above advertisers please mention The Outlook

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

H. G. WELLS' MASTERPIECE

In a New, Elaborately Illustrated Edition

The New Pictorial Outline of History

"If you start at the first page and read slowly and sympathetically to the last, you will not only fill in vast gasp in your ignorance, but will also place whatever you do happen to know in some relation to the rest of human life."—*Walter Lippman in Vanity Fair*

NEW TEXT: The original "Outline" has been completely recast or rewritten and new material added throughout. The post-war chapters are entirely new.

NEW ILLUSTRATIONS: The story of man is told in pictures as well as words—the author has searched the world to make the pictorial record complete.

NEW PRINTING: The litho offset process of reproduction makes this a beautiful book, easy to read. The format and binding are new.

See this *New Outline* at your bookstore; full description on request. 2 vols. $15.00

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

New York Boston Chicago Atlanta Dallas San Francisco

THIS Bureau, at the service of every Outlook reader, is a clearing-house of travel information. Here are kept constantly on hand the latest and most authoritative data on railroad and steamship rates, hotel facilities, resort advantages—everything that is needed to assure the success of your trip.

By mail and by personal consultation the experts of The Outlook are able to direct all who travel along the most desirable routes. They go far beyond the conventional lines of many travel information services to render invaluable *personal* service.

If you have any questions about your travel plans, the Travel Bureau of The Outlook has the detailed answer. Start your trip right by asking us those questions today.

At Your Service Without Charge

EVA R. DIXON, Director

OUTLOOK TRAVEL BUREAU

120 East 16th Street New York City

Series" is the way in which artist and publisher lure us, though the titles selected are always tempting. Who would not read again Ruskin's "The King of the Golden River" or George MacDonald's "The Light Princess"? But the end papers drive us on. Such books snuggle close to the child heart.

Now it may be sentiment that makes me single out such reissues as Miss Alcott's "An Old-Fashioned Girl" and Frances Courtenay Baylor's "Juan and Juanita" in their really excellent new dresses. I read them long ago. But my own seven-year-old partner drew me on, fired by the pictures, and I found the stories still alive with human interest, and in their style commendable. And the artist did much to enliven our interest in "The Flying King of Kurio," an imaginative story in which airplanes and New York and foreign potentates somehow get mixed up in a general mêlée of imaginative adventure. When artist and author are one, then we are sure to be caught. For many years Lucy Fitch Perkins has challenged our interest. And now we are in partnership, Seven-Year-Old advises me to say how excellently "Mr. Chick" fulfills its dual origin.

All told, therefore, it is my opinion that the artist not only has vivified the books of the season, but revivified the books of the past. Such a conquest as that made by Mr. Daugherty in "Daniel Boone" suggests a new principle of education. For, if history could be taught as he draws it (and as Van Loon outlines it), we would know more of the moral stuff of which citizenship is made. Our intentions haven't changed since the days manners were prim. But, instead of abasing themselves through a literature that abased them, our children are seeing farther and more clearly through a literature and a type of illustration that treats them as human. Thus spake the old voice of childhood:

Soon, and before the Mercy seat,—
Spirits made perfect,—we shall meet.
Thee with what transport shall I greet,
My father!

The writer to-day wouldn't countenance this attitude; the illustrator might cartoon it. And I'm afraid that the Boy Scout would exclaim, "Banana oil!"

An Old-Fashioned Girl. By Louisa May Alcott. Illustrated by Elenore Abbott. (Beacon Hill Bookshelf.) Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

The Treasure Ship: A Book of Prose and Verse. Edited by Lady Cynthia Asquith. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

Juan and Juanita. By Frances Courtenay Baylor. Illustrations by Gustaf Tenggren. (Riverside Bookshelf.) Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

The Flying King of Kurio. By William

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Rose Benét. Illustrated by Janet Smalley. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

The Last Days of Pompeii. By Bulwer Lytton. Illustrated by F. C. Yohn. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

The Holly-Tree, and Other Christmas Stories. By Charles Dickens. Illustrated by Ernest H. Shepard. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

Hans Brinker; or, The Silver Skates. By Mary Mapes Dodge. Illustrated by George Wharton Edwards. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

Eliza and the Elves. By Rachel Field. Illustrated by Elizabeth MacKinstry. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

Hansel and Gretel, and Other Stories by the Brothers Grimm. Illustrated by Kay Nielsen. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $5.

The Tale of the Good Cat Jupie. Written and Illustrated by Neeley McCoy. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.75.

Winnie-the-Pooh. By A. A. Milne. Drawings by E. H. Shepard. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

Mr. Chick: His Travels and Adventures. Narrated and Illustrated by Lucy Fitch Perkins. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

The King of the Golden River. By John Ruskin. Pictures by May Lott Seaman. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1. (The Little Library Series.) To the same series belongs The Light Princess. By George MacDonald. Illustrated by Dorothy P. Lathrop.

Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc. By Mark Twain. Illustrated by G. B. Cutts. Harper & Brothers, New York. $2.50.

Daniel Boone: Wilderness Scout. By Stewart Edward White. Illustrations by James Daugherty. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, New York. $3.50.

Tales of Laughter. By Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith. Illustrated by Elizabeth MacKinstry. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, New York. $3.

Skazki: Tales and Legends of Old Russia. Told by Ida Zeitlin. Illustrated by Theodore Nadejen. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $5.

The Epic of the Kings: Hero Tales of Ancient Persia. Retold from Firdusi's Shah Nameh. By Helen Zimmern. Rediscovered and Illustrated by Wilfred Jones. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

Notes on New Books

PLATO. LYSIS, SYMPOSIUM, GORGIAS. Translated by W. R. M. Lamb. (Loeb Classical Library.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

EPICTETUS. THE DISCOURSES. Translated by W. A. Oldfather. 2 vols. Vol. I. (Loeb Classical Library.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

ÆSCHYLUS. Translated by Herbert Weir Smith. 2 vols. Vol. I. (Loeb Classical Library.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

CASE STUDIES FOR TEACHERS OF RELIGION. By Goodwin B. and Gladys H. Watson. The Association Press, New York. $3.

WORLD CHANCELLERIES. By Edward Price Bell. The Chicago Daily News, Chicago.

Interviews with statesmen upon the subject of international politics.

FRESH AIR AND VENTILATION. By C-E. A. Winslow. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

THE ROAD TO ETERNAL LIFE. By James Hooker. The Peace Publishing Company, Indianapolis.

"The Way That Leads to the All-Power in Individual Being."

HISTORY OF MANUAL AND INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION UP TO 1870. By Charles Alpheus Bennett. The Manual Arts Press, Peoria, Ill. $3.50.

By the editor of the "Industrial Education Magazine."

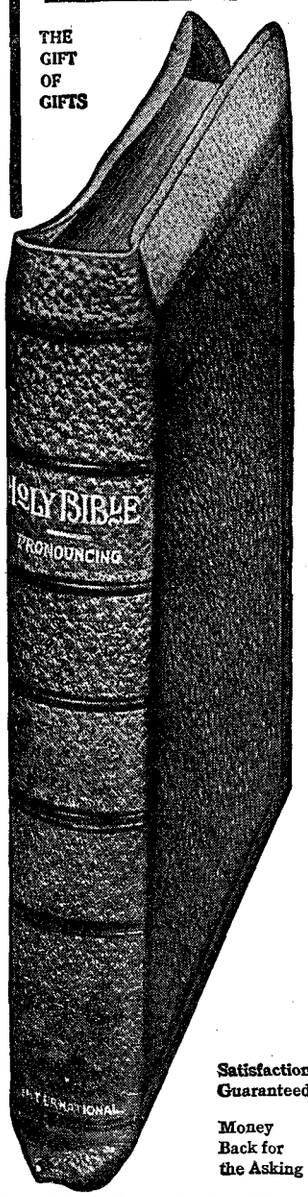
The BEST BIBLE in the WORLD for the MONEY

ILLUSTRATED SELF-PRONOUNCING

GIFT BIBLE

SUITABLE FOR YOUNG AND OLD

BOUND IN GENUINE FLEXIBLE LEATHER



THE GIFT OF GIFTS

CONTAINING

The KING JAMES or AUTHORIZED VERSION OF THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS

HAS

SELF-PRONOUNCING TEXT
All the proper words being accented and divided into syllables for quick and easy pronunciation

LARGE BLACK FACE TYPE

SPECIMEN OF TYPE

and of Ar'pad? where *are* the gc
Sĕph-ar-vā'im, Hē'nā, and I
have they delivered Sā-mā'ri-ā
mine hand?
35 Who *are* they among all the
of the countries, that have deli

IT ALSO CONTAINS

A NEW SERIES OF HELPS TO THE STUDY OF THE BIBLE
Selected for their general utility

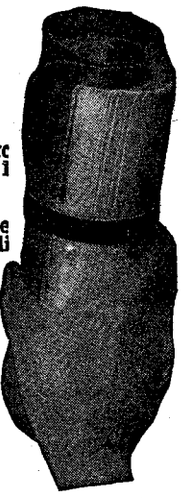
INCLUDING

4500 QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS which unfold the Scriptures. A feature of great value to old and young

31 BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS showing scenes and incidents of Bible History, handsomely printed on enamel paper in phototone ink

12 MAPS OF THE BIBLE LANDS IN COLORS
Printed on superior white paper; size 5½ x 8¼ inches. Suitable to carry or for home reading

Bound in GENUINE FLEXIBLE LEATHER with overlapping covers, red under gold edges, round corners, headband and purple marker. Each Bible packed in handsome box



This Special Bible is bound in DIVINITY CIRCUIT STYLE (overlapping covers). It is so durably and so flexibly BOUND IN GENUINE FRENCH SEAL LEATHER that it can be rolled without injury to binding or sewing. The Bible has red under gold edges, headband and purple marker. Each Bible is carefully packed in a neat and substantial box.

SPECIAL OFFER

PRICE ONLY $2.95
PREPAID

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Money Back for the Asking

USE THIS COUPON

THE INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LEAGUE
1010 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Please send, **All Charges Prepaid, THE SPECIAL GIFT BIBLE** which you are offering at a **SPECIAL PRICE OF $2.95.** I enclose Money Order for the amount. (This Bible furnished with Patent Thumb Index, 45 cents extra. Name in gold on cover, 30 cents extra.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS ..... V 881

Asthma

Vapo-Cresolene makes a strong appeal to those afflicted with Bronchial Asthma, because the little lamp, used at night, is at work vaporizing the soothing remedy while the patient sleeps and the difficult breathing is quickly relieved. A patient called it a boon to sufferers from Asthma. Sold by druggists.

Send for descriptive booklet 31B.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Bldg., Montreal, Canada

An expert editor tells others how to prepare good "copy"

STYLE-BOOK

For Writers and Editors

Do you have trouble with compound words, capitals, variants in spelling, niceties of punctuation, and other technicalities? Here is the book you need!

By
C. O. SYLVESTER MAWSON
$1.50

Thos. Y. Crowell Company
393 Fourth Ave., New York

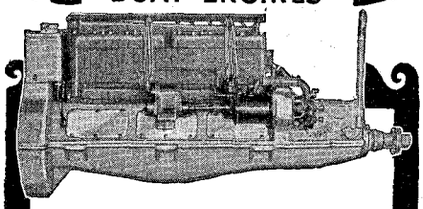
PECANS

3 lbs. for $1 00
Parcel Post Prepaid

Delicious Golden Meat Texas Pecans, the finest flavor; 25 lbs. $7.50. Pecan Candy Recipes Free. Send Pecans for Christmas.
GALVESTON PECAN CO., Galveston, Texas

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

KERMATH
BOAT ENGINES



Into every product there go the three fundamentals—materials, design and fabrication.

And into many there goes a fourth constituent. That of Good Intent on the part of the manufacturer.

And it is this final constituent that enables the product, in the hands of users, to give double service—double satisfaction.

And if Good Intent could in some manner be measured or gauged, we know that the Kermath Marine Motor would be found to have an abundant over supply.

For every energy, every ability of this organization is directed to making the Kermath Marine Motor the best marine motor that can possibly be built.

See the Motor Boat Show with its exhibit of over 100 boats—New York City, Grand Central Palace, January 21st to 29th.

3 to 150 H. P.
$135 to $2400
f. o. b. factory

"A Kermath Always Runs"

KERMATH MANUFACTURING COMPANY

5887 Commonwealth Avenue, Detroit, Michigan
11 E. Wellington Street, Toronto, Ontario
New York Display Rooms—50 West 17th Street, New York City

A Kermath Always Runs

REAL HARRIS TWEED
The aristocrat of all sports wear—direct from makers. Patterns free. Suit lengths, by post, $2.00 per yd.
NEWALL, 127 Stornoway, SCOTLAND

Scientific Facts About Diet

A CONDENSED book on diet entitled "Eating for Health and Efficiency" has been published for *free distribution* by the Health Extension Bureau of Battle Creek, Mich. Contains set of health rules, many of which may be easily followed right at home or while traveling. You will find in this book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

This book is for those who wish to keep physically fit and *maintain normal* weight. Not intended as a guide for chronic invalids as all such cases require the care of a competent physician. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

HEALTH EXTENSION BUREAU
SUITE VA 298 GOOD HEALTH BLDG.
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

By the Way

A DISPLAY advertisement of the Lincoln automobile reads: "A distinctive Sedan for five passengers of Dietrich design with two 'occasional' seats which completely disappear when not in use." Perhaps some of our readers know of "five passengers of Dietrich design with two 'occasional' seats which completely disappear when not in use."

The conductor on the Frisco branch tells the Lyons "News" man of a trip he took to the Ozarks. He came across a house built on the side of a steep hill. Under the house was a pig-pen. "Well, well, pigs under the house," he said to the owner. "Yep, a fine place, ain't it?" was the reply. "Kinda unhealthy, isn't it?" asked the conductor. "Nope," decidedly. "Ain't lost any shoats fer years."

During the war an Austrian colonel was transferred to a new command. On reaching his depot he found stacks of useless documents accumulated in the archives by his predecessors, so he wired to headquarters for permission to burn them. The answer came back: "Yes, but make copies first."

A survey just completed by the "Editor and Publisher" discloses the fact that out of 750 applications for journalistic positions on the New York "Herald Tribune" only eleven found jobs, and these positions were especially created for them. Statements from city editors of other New York dailies make it plain that there is little opportunity for employment as a reporter in New York City.

From "London Opinion:"

Bill wrote the following note to his dear one:

"Sweetness, apple of my eye, I would do anything for you; swim the Atlantic, go through fire and hell for you, and would face the most terrible storm or hurricane for your sake.

"And, by the way, I will come over tonight if it doesn't rain too hard."

Two young American doughboys, early volunteers, entirely ignorant of warfare, arrived at the front and, as the only thing they did know was how to drive an automobile, were placed in charge of a large truck with the duty of conveying ammunition to the front.

It so happened that the very first trip out the two lads ran into one of the very worst sort of German bombardments. Shells were literally bursting all about. They were scared to death, and, stopping the loaded truck by the side of the road, crawled under it—a delightful place to be in case anything happened.

They had hardly gotten themselves ensconced when along came a very elegant French army officers' limousine car, which was stopped near them and they were beckoned to come out. They were questioned as to their names and the company to which they belonged, and this information was duly set down by a subordinate officer. It may be readily surmised that our two American lads were scared to death, believing that nothing less than a court martial was awaiting them.

It so happened that nothing hit them, and, the barrage ceasing, they went on, delivered their load of ammunition, and returned to camp, you may be sure making no mention of the incident, but expecting daily some terrible retribution.

Two weeks passed, and finally one morning the names of the two lads were called out at inspection, and they were ordered to headquarters, and there informed that they were expected at the headquarters of some French general a few miles away that evening. Much depressed, the two lads prepared to depart, feeling sure that they were probably going to be shot in the morning.

Much to their surprise, they were received with evident marks of respect, and that evening at dress parade called to the front and the French officer himself pinned upon the breast of each one of them a Medal of Honor, "For extreme bravery in repairing an ammunition truck during a very severe barrage."

"How is it that I never see you in Sunday school, little girl?"

"Oh, please, ma'am, I'm taking music lessons, and my mother doesn't want me to take up religion until later."

According to a clipping mailed to this department, the Omaha "Daily News" prints obituary notices under the heading "Omahahas." Not our idea of a "haha."

Radio has begun to pay high prices for its talent. Eddie Cantor received $2,000 for his recent broadcast of twenty minutes, or $100 per minute. The Eveready Battery Company, which footed the bill, state that they had 20,000 requests for Cantor's photograph from that one broadcasting appearance.

The National Broadcasting Company is said to have paid Mary Garden and Will Rogers $2,500 each for their fifteen-minute periods at the microphone for the opening program.

From the "American Legion Weekly:"

Efficiency expert: "You are wasting too much time on your personal appearance."

Stenographer: "It's not wasted. I've only been here six months, and I'm already engaged to the junior partner."

A clipping from Chicago states that bootleggers in Rock Island are now permitted to pay their fines on the installment plan. One defendant in the Rock Island courts is reported to have been fined $2,000 for peddling liquor. He made a cash payment of $100, and has been trusted to pay the rest off from time to time, reads the clipping. Another defendant was fined $5 for a violation of the Volstead Act. He pleaded poverty, and a court attendant paid the fine for him.

A dramatic criticism which expresses a great deal in one line reads: "Mr. Blank acted Hamlet last night at the —— Theater. He acted it until twelve o'clock."

From "Punch:"

Departing cook (after a week's stay): "Should any letters come for me, p'rhaps you'll kindly send 'em on."

Lady: "Certainly, if there's any room on the envelope for any more addresses."

From the "Progressive Grocer:"

"What's the trouble, Mrs. Barr?" the grocer asked the young bride who had stormed into his store.

"I've been cheated," was the reply. "I ordered macaroni for dinner, and all the delivery boy brought me was a lot of empty stems!"

The "Arkansas Gazette" thinks that we have almost reached the point where we consider a signal victory has been won by justice if a criminal admits he's sorry.

What is it that we don't want when we don't have it; don't want to lose it when we have it; and when we get it we no longer have it? Answer next week.

Answer to last week's puzzle:

"TOBACCO."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

INCLUDING

HOTELS — TRAVEL

Real Estate, Hotels and Resorts, Tours and Travel, etc. — *60c. per line, single column*

Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, Miscellaneous, etc. — *10c. per word, Box number 25c.*

Copy for this section must be received at least nine days before date of insertion

Hotels and Resorts

Bermuda

PRINCESS HOTEL BERMUDA

(Opens December 13th)

Directly on the Harbor. Established and restricted clientele. All recreational features. Symphony Orchestra, Dancing, Concerts. Booklet from any travel bureau or

L. A. TWOROGER CO.
Cable Address, Princess, Bermuda
Summer and Fall Resort
Hotel Aspinwall, Lenox, Mass.

California

SAN YSIDRO RANCH

California's Famed Foothill Resort
Unharmed by Earthquake

Nestled in the foothills among the orange groves, overlooking valley and sea. Elevation 600 ft. Furnished bungalows, 2 to 7 rooms. Central dining-room. Electricity, hot and cold water. Surf bathing, 20 bath-houses on beach. Tennis, horseback riding. Six miles from historic Santa Barbara, two miles from ocean and country club. Moderate rates. For folder address San Ysidro Ranch, Santa Barbara, Cal.

Connecticut

The Old Brick House Sharon, Conn.

Two suites of two rooms each, with connecting baths and open fireplaces, in a delightful colonial home are available for elderly people, semi-invalids or other persons of discriminating tastes who wish a year-round home without the responsibility. Rooms may be taken in suites or separately with a private bath for each room. Table and service that of a refined home. Prices from $50 a week for each person. Miss MARY L. CARTER.

Florida

ROBERT CLAY HOTEL

Dallas Park, Miami, Fla.

Location Altogether Delightful

Open All Year

Rates April 1 to November 1

Single $3.50 to $6.00 per day. $90.00 to $120 per month.

Double $5.00 to $8.00 per day. $120.00 to $160.00 per month.

Many Beautiful Suites of Two to Five Rooms

Finest Dining-room and Service in Florida at Reasonable Rates

WRITE FOR WINTER RATES

WM. R. SECKER, Managing Director

DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA

THE WINDSOR HOTEL

A New England Resort in Florida
Attractive rates. Booklet.
CLINTON F. READ, Lessee.

Qui-Si-Sana Hotel

GREEN COVE SPRINGS, FLA.

On beautiful St. John's River, 30 miles south of Jacksonville. Famous warm sulphur spring, golf and all sports. Every comfort at most moderate cost. Special rates by week or season. Folder O, describing hotel, on request.

District of Columbia

HOTEL POTOMAC Washington, D. C.

ONE BLOCK SOUTH OF CAPITOL
Quiet location. Moderate rates.

Georgia

"Owen Heights," Zebulon, Ga.

Spend your winter where you can have rest and quiet at a nice country home with electric lights and water. Excellent food, mild climate. Rates reasonable. 50 miles south of Atlanta. MRS. EARLY OWEN, Proprietress.

New York City

Hotel Judson 53 Washington Sq., New York City

Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up.
SAMUEL NAYLOR, Manager.

New York

Hotel LENOX, North St., west of Delaware Ave., **Buffalo, N.Y.** Superior accommodations; famous for good food. Write direct or Outlook's Bureau for rates, details, bookings.

North Carolina

For Sport ~ ~ ~

Golf, Tennis, Riding, etc.

DELIGHTFULLY tempered climate. Only 16 hours through train, N. Y. C. Sports in full swing. Carolina Hotel now open. New Holly Inn opens Jan. 9. Address, General Office, Pinehurst, N. C.

Pinehurst

NORTH CAROLINA

CEDAR-PINES VILLA SOUTHERN PINES, N. C.

Beautifully located, Suites. Private baths. November 15 to May. Booklet. C. F. JOHNSON. Or Outlook Travel Bureau.

South Carolina

Pine Ridge Camp Actually Mid the Pines.

Ideal place for outdoor life in winter. Main house and cabins with sleeping-porches. Modern improvements. Pure water. Electric lights. Excellent table. Rates moderate. Open all the year. Write Miss SANBORN, Aiken, S. C.

The Carolina—Summerville, S. C.

Enlarged and improved. Hunting—Golf—Tennis—Saddle Horses. High-class accommodations. Write for terms.
T. R. MOORE H. P. MOORE

Tours and Travel

Travel that Brings Knowledge

To SOUTH AMERICA
To NORTH AFRICA
To MEDITERRANEAN

Small escorted groups. Excellent accommodations on sea and land with generous use of autos. Reasonable rates, all inclusive. Booklet on request.

WORLD ACQUAINTANCE TOURS

51 West 49th Street, New York City. Dept. C

EARN A TRIP TO EUROPE

Organizing co-operative tours. 37 days, $295. 60 days, $490. Student Tours, Wellesley, Mass.

Wallace Services—Rome 3 Piazza Barberini.

Tel. 41—148. Motor, hotel, guide service. Details, booklets, Outlook Travel Bureau.

Tours and Travel

EGYPT

SICILY, NORTH AFRICA, SPAIN
With Dr. George H. Allen
Limited party sails January 5, 1927

— EGYPT —
PALESTINE, SYRIA, GREECE, ITALY
Sailing on Lapland, January 15, 1927

Each tour includes the Nile cruise on the private steamer **Lotus.**

Write for descriptive booklet.

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.

EUROPE WITHOUT EXPENSE

Are you planning to go? You can earn your trip by securing other travelers. To learn how write to The Outlook Travel Bureau, Box 6,605, for information.

Daytona Beach Florida

YOUR HOME— FOR A DAY OR ALWAYS

The moment you arrive in Daytona Beach you feel at home. The climate, the scenery, the people, and the opportunity for pleasure make you feel that way.

Golf? Four courses.
Tennis? Innumerable courts.
Riding? Horses and trails.
Bathing? The great beach.
Fishing? None better.

No city of its size in America offers finer entertainment. World's greatest artists in concert. Grand opera. Daily band concerts.

Accommodations a'plenty and reasonable. Send for list of guaranteed rates.

Room 83
Cham. of Com. Bldg
Daytona Beach
Florida
Please Send this Booklet to

D. J. Emery

Come to El Paso
See Old Mexico!
Scenic, Historic, Romantic!

El Paso -where Sunshine spends the Winter

OLD MEXICO, a 6 minute trolley ride. See Bohemian Juarez! An experience you mustn't miss! Ox carts. Picturesque Missions. Spanish music. Cabarets, etc.

El Paso, a thriving Western American city of over 100,000 people. Colleges. Schools. Shops. Theatres. Churches, etc. Natural gateway for tourist and commercial traffic to Mexico. Endless variety of attractions!

Regain your health here—thousands have. Altitude 3762 feet. Invigorating mountain and desert air—dry, clean, warm! No fogs. No blizzards. No discomfort in winter. Summers cool and enjoyable.

El Paso ★ *Gateway Club* **TEXAS**

EL PASO, *the ideal year-round climate for vacationists and health-seekers alike.*

Write for deluxe booklet. Stop-overs on all railroad tickets. FOUR direct national automobile highways connecting.

114

GATEWAY CLUB
601-C Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
El Paso, Texas.
Please send me the free booklet,
"El Paso and the New Southwest"
*Name*_____
*Address*_____

European Tours organized by Travel Expert. Earn yours by co-operating. Outlook Travel Bureau, or Reeder Pleasure Travels, 144 E. 48th St., N. Y. City.

$75 CASH and **Your Trip to Europe** if you secure **five paying members.** BABCOCK TOURS, 136 Prospect St., East Orange, N. J. Established 1900.

Major Blake's Automobile Tours
Complete European service. For booklets, details, write Outlook Hotel & Travel Bureau.

For other Classified Advertising see next page

In writing to the above advertisers please mention The Outlook

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Tours and Travel

Egypt and Palestine

Egypt—remarkable for its unique scenery of stately river, gaunt desert and toiling men, and for its monuments of hoary antiquity

Palestine—a beautiful land, a land of wild flowers, of superb landscapes, of vast historical import.

Tour A sails January 15, 1927. Other sailings in February, March and April.

Write for booklets of winter and spring tours to the Mediterranean. Booklets of European tours also ready,

TEMPLE TOURS INC.
447-A Park Square Bldg., Boston, Mass.

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook," to

JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
JAPANESE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 in cities and popular resorts, $4–5 in the country

---

EUROPE • 1927
— SELECT SERVICE —

INDEPENDENT TRAVEL
PRIVATE MOTOR TOURS
CONDUCTED SUMMER TOURS

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.
Cruises: Mediterranean, West Indies, Bermuda
STRATFORD TOURS
452 Fifth Ave., New York

---

go with CLARK to EUROPE

Escorted Small Groups; Reasonable Rates
FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

EUROPE SELECT SERVICE 1927
Earn your trip by organizing a small party. Low rates. Liberal terms.
Stratford Tours, 452 Fifth Ave., New York

EUROPE Student and Standard Tours in June and July.
Attractive terms to Organizers.
BENNETT'S TRAVEL BUREAU
500 Fifth Avenue, New York

Real Estate

Bermuda

For Rent, Hamilton, Bermuda Delightful house, ideally located. Write H. W. KING, Box 98, or Outlook Travel Bureau.

For rent, delightful houses for season in beautiful Bermuda. All types, every convenience. List and details. Mrs. Grosvenor Tucker, Hamilton, Bermuda. Cable: Teucro, Bermuda.

Georgia

Southern Home

Completely Furnished—For Rent

Atlanta, Georgia, is a delightful all the year round climate. A home—4 bedrooms, 2 baths, sun parlor, large reception and dining room—in best residential section. Completely furnished, oil heat, garage, servants' room, beautiful grounds, flowers, garden, an ideal place for a year's residence for Northern family. Address
Furnished Home, Box 1,720, Atlanta, Ga.

South Carolina

Furnished Cottages

FOR RENT, AIKEN, S. C.
Season just started.
JOHN LAIRD, Box 523.

Real Estate

Florida

florida
homes for immediate lease

Eight charmingly furnished six-room Spanish homes, in the best section of beautiful Orlando. Everything supplied, from linen and silver to grand pianos. Grape-fruit trees on every lot. Each an ideal winter home in the most stable and attractive section of Florida. Private garages.

Nos. 1 to 8, Broadway Court
ORLANDO, FLORIDA

For complete information, floor plans, terms, etc., communicate at once with the owner, WALTER IOOR, 527 N BROADWAY, ORLANDO, FLA.

HOW TO ENTERTAIN

PLAYS, musical comedies and revues, minstrel music, blackface skits, vaudeville acts, monologs, dialogs, recitations, entertainments, musical readings, stage handbooks, make-up goods. Big catalog free. T. S. Denison & Co., 623 S. Wabash, Dept. 74, Chicago.

STATIONERY

WRITE for free samples of embossed at $2 or printed stationery at $1.50 per box. Thousands of Outlook customers. Lewis, stationer, Troy, N. Y.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY

INSTITUTIONAL executives, social workers, secretaries, dietitians, cafeteria managers, governesses, companions, mothers' helpers, housekeepers. The Richards Bureau, 68 Barnes St., Providence.

HELP WANTED

AUTO Radiator Shutter just out. $20 daily easy. Big winter seller. Retails $1.50. Jones, 802 N. Clark, Chicago.

EXECUTIVE secretary wanted for large girls' club in city of two hundred thousand. 7,406, Outlook.

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite A-5842, Washington, D. C.

TEACHERS—Register now for future vacancies. National Bureau of Private Schools, Suite 505 at 522 Fifth Ave., New York City.

$142 to $225 month. Men 18–45. Railway postal clerks, city carriers, post office clerks. Steady. 25 coached free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. E64, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED, experienced graduate nurse to have charge of infirmary in settlement school in remote Southern mountains. Good living conditions. Interesting problems. Apply to Mrs. Ethel Zande, Pine Mountain, Harlan County, Ky.

SITUATIONS WANTED

CAPABLE, efficient woman is available as companion, chaperon, home manager, etc. Eastern States or Florida. 7,407, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER, manager, hostess—club, inn, sanitarium, home. Woman of exceptional qualifications desires position where art of catering to discriminating and appreciative clientele can be exercised. Versatile, energetic, experienced in organization, buying, management of servants, upkeep, decorating, etc. 7,404, Outlook.

LADY wishes position with refined family; light housework or useful companion. Country preferred. 7,394, Outlook.

NURSE, Norland certificated, desires post. No objection to travel. References exchanged. 7,400, Outlook.

PACIFIC coast representation. Financial expert and able accountant, thoroughly versed in investment negotiations and real estate operations, wishes to represent Eastern concerns or individuals in business negotiations on the Pacific coast. References furnished. 3,622, Outlook.

PRACTICAL nurse and useful companion for invalid or elderly lady. Kind, efficient. Willing to go South. H., 8632 112th St., Richmond Hill, N. Y.

QUIET, cultured, well informed woman, Protestant, desires position as helpful companion to single woman or couple. Experience in home duties, travel, secretarial work. Languages. 7,397, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

REFINED, well educated, very capable practical nurse wishes companion position with lady going to California. One month's salary given for trip. 7,405, Outlook.

TUTORING IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA can now be arranged for children of tourists, on whole or part time basis. Experienced in private school teaching, particularly with children of elementary and junior high school grades. Harvard A.B., graduate student in education. California certificate. Address Mr. R. M. Baxter, Station C, Box 26, Pasadena, California.

WANTED, Hartford, Conn.—Young gentlewoman, occupied throughout day, desires to find congenial employment from 7 to 10 P.M. 7,403, Outlook.

WANTED, in or near New York, position as organist in small church for four or five months' beginning immediately. 7,403, Outlook.

WANTED—Private school teacher girls' athletics desires occupation December 15 to January 5. 7,395, Outlook.

WOMAN, middle-aged, educated, tactful, considerate, will be useful in family spending winter California or Florida. B., 4437 Washington Blvd., St. Louis.

YOUNG woman desires to take charge of children in family living or traveling west of the Mississippi. Considerable experience. Could teach if desired. References. 7,378, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. For further particulars address Directress of Nurses.

FLORIDA sunshine for tuberculosis patients this winter. Northern nurse will care for patients in her home, giving latest treatments, massage, and sun baths. Address Mrs. J. Hines, Michigan Ave., Orlando, Fla.

SCHOLARSHIPS available. Nationally known preparatory school. 7,384, Outlook.

LADIES—Let Patricia Dix help you with that next club or study paper. Rates reasonable. 7,275, Outlook.

NEW York shopping without charge by an experienced shopper. Reference required. Hattie Guthman, 530 West End Ave., N. Y. C.

IDEAL New England home offered for little girl. $85 monthly. 7,398, Outlook.

Have You Tried Them?

Outlook's Classified columns bring rare results. Test them out, and you will use them again and again.

A recent letter says:

"Because I saw it in The Outlook Classified Section, I have more faith in it."

Write for rates and details.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION
The Outlook, 120 East 16th Street, New York

PRESS OF WILLIAM GREEN, INC.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED